

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 2 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

CHILDREN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR!

We have all sizes now in stock in that warm Arctic Wool Fleeced Underwear for children from four years old up to fifteen. The price is so moderate that all can afford to buy. Better than to have the children catching cold.

Sizes are: 18 20 22 25 26 28 30 32.

Prices are: 15c, 17½c, 20c, 25c, 27½c, 30c, 35c, 39c.

Lined Kid Gloves

suitable for Boys or Girls—a Special at 50c.

We have about 5 dozen pairs of Lined Kid Gloves made by that celebrated manufacturer "Fownes" worth regularly 75c a pair. While they last we will sell them at 50c a pair. Sizes are: 4, 5, 6, 7, 7½. These are suitable for either Boys or Girls.

Men's and Boys' Fancy Colored Shirts

A new lot just to hand, really a part of our spring order made up in advance to fill in our stock. They are the prettiest patterns and neatest designs that have ever been shown in Napanee. We have all sizes from 12½ to 18. Prices 50c 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Men's Winter Underwear

Men's plain or Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, regular 40c value—while they last 25c. Men's Heavy Wool Fleeced Shirts and Drawers at 75c a suit, best value in the market to-day.

Men's Striped Union Shirts and Drawers, the kind noted for its wearing qualities and unshrinkable, 50c and 75c a garment.

Stanfield's Celebrated Unshrinkable Underwear made from pure Nova Scotia Wool and every garment guaranteed—\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

German Flannel for Kimonas and Dressing Jackets.

Some thing new, and selling like warm cake. It is thick, reversible and a comfortable looking material. Blue, Grey, Pale Blue, Pink and Oxford grounds, all flaked with white, 30c a yard. Three yards makes a Jacket, and six yards a long Kimono.

Sharp Price Cutting in Women's and Children's Jackets.

With almost the entire winter ahead of us these price reductions ought to be of interest to many. Every Cloth Jacket in the house has received the cut. Children's Jackets reduced 20%, Women's Jackets reduced 20 to 50%.

Our Largest Business

Passed the experimental stage years ago. By careful attention to selection of patterns and quality we have created a larger carpet business than is done in any other town of this size in Canada. We buy direct from the makers in Canada, England and Austria, cutting out the profit that would otherwise go to jobbers. Any who are interested in New Carpets will be gladly shown through anytime time they wish.

Flannelette Blankets.

We have three sizes 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 in both Greys and White, and better still we can sell them at the old price. We are lucky to have them. We booked our orders before the jump in prices.

\$1.25, \$2.00, and \$3.50 Hats for 25 Cents.

On Thursday Dec. 31st, 10 o'clock, we will place on sale several dozen Camel's Hair Hat Shapes, worth from \$1.00 to \$3.00 each at the very low price of **25 CENTS EACH**. As twenty-five cents is so much out of proportion of the price, do not be surprised if there is a crowd. The better way is to be sharp on time at 10 o'clock.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Suits Reduced.

We have about twenty-five more costumes than we have room for in the department. Now what we suggest is that twenty-five women who now have fur coats, take advantage of the bargain.

You can have the \$20.00 Costumes for \$16.00; the \$15.00 ones for \$12.00; \$11.00 for \$8.00. Some \$8.75 kinds for \$4.00.

For extra cold day the Jacket can be worn under the Fur Coat and the Shirt can be worn anytime. Then again when the warm days come in spring the entire costume is ready for use.

Our Largest Business

Passed the experimental stage years ago. By careful attention to selection of patterns and quality we have created a larger carpet business than is done in any other town of this size in Canada. We buy direct from the makers in Canada, England and Austria, cutting out the profit that would otherwise go to jobbers. Any who are interested in New Carpets will be gladly shown through anytime they wish.

Napanee's Greatest Store, THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

NOMINATION.

TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Township of Richmond will be held at the Town Hall in the Village of Selby on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1903.

commencing at the hour of 12 o'clock noon and lasting one hour, and further notice is given that all nominations shall be in writing, signed by the mover and seconder, and if a Poll is demanded the meeting will be adjourned until the 4th DAY OF JANUARY, 1904 when a Poll shall be given in each of the Polling places into which this Township is divided.

A. WINTERS,
Township Clerk.

NOTICE OF MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

Notice is hereby given that the meeting of the electors to nominate Candidates for the offices of Reeves, Councillors and Public School Trustees for the Village of Bath, for the year 1904, will be held at the town hall, Bath, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 28th, 1903
between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock noon.

All nominations must be handed in in writing and all persons interested are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

MAN ROBINSON,
Clerk.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships, sold in 7 months
the result of having:

- 1 **TEACHERS** — Professionally trained and experienced in business.
- 2 **GRADUATES** — Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
- 3 **COURSES OF STUDY** — Most practical that can be made.
- 4 **BODY AND VOICE** — Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
- 5 **SHORTHAND DEPT.** — With-out equal in Canada.

For information address
JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Picton Business College.

35-bm

Crokinole Boards, piano finish, \$1 each. Sleighs from 25c to \$2.50
POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent.

The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, barn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, corner on Mill street, one is just built and it contains eleven rooms and woodshed, bath and bath rooms, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled in from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.

52d J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

the matter of the estate of Reuben Allen Jackson, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario," Chapter 122, Section 38, and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, who died on or about the 5th day of November, 1903, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to either William H. Vannest, or Reuben Stanley Bell, Executor of the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, on or before the 1st day of February, A. D. 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And that after the said day the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DEROCHE,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated this 34th day of December, A. D. 1903.

Municipal Elections 1904.

TO THE ELECTORS.

Ladies and Gentlemen, — Having been requested by a large number of citizens to allow my name to be placed in nomination for the Mayoralty, and having represented the town for fifteen or sixteen years and wishing to pass through the Mayor's chair, before retiring from municipal affairs, I solicit your votes and influence.

Yours truly

M. S. MADOLE.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Ladies and Gentlemen: — Having been solicited to do so by a large number of the citizens of the Town of Napanee, I offer myself as a Candidate for the Mayoralty of the Town of Napanee, for the year 1904 and solicit your vote and influence. Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain

Your obedient servant,

G. F. RUTTAN.

Go to Pollard's for Wall-paper.

Mr. James Battle of Thorold was offered the Conservative nomination for Wolland for the Commons. He will consider it.

Women's ready-to-wear Suits Reduced.

We have about twenty-five more costumes than we have room for in the department. Now what we suggest is that twenty-five women who now have fur coats, take advantage of the bargain.

You can have the \$20.00 Costumes for \$16.00; the \$15.00 ones for \$12.00; \$11.00 for \$8.00. Some \$8.75 kinds for \$4.00.

For extra cold day the Jacket can be worn under the Fur Coat and the Shirt can be worn anytime. Then again when the warm days come in spring the entire costume is ready for use.

LAPUM'S WEST.

It becomes our sad duty to have to report the death of one of our oldest and most respected residents in the person of Mrs. Joseph Ward. Deceased was 77 years and 1 month of age, and a consistent member of the Methodist church. She had been in failing health for several months past, until Sunday morning, December 20th, when she passed peacefully away. She survived her late husband by about nine months. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. D. C. Day, at her late home here, on Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock after which the remains were placed in the Wilton Cemetery Vault to await interment.

GENTREVILLE.

There is fairly good sleighing in this part. Unless rain soon comes there will be a water famine, as it is now, some people have to draw water two miles.

M. James, an aged resident of this part for over half a century, passed away on the 10th inst. Deceased was eighty-eight years of age, having died on his birthday. He was a native of Wicklow County, Ireland. His remains were placed in the R. C. Vault here, to await interment in the Spring. Dr. M. James, M.P.P., Mattawa, and Martin James, Queensboro, were in attendance at the funeral of their father.

Schools closed on Tuesday for Christmas holidays. Miss Hinch and Miss Lochhead have been reengaged for 1904.

The small-pox is getting quite close to us several cases having been reported at Croydon.

Everyone seems to be preparing for Christmas—then an election.

COLEBROOKE.

On account of low water Mr. Woodruff has much difficulty in grinding.

A few nights of zero weather has made the ice on the river good, so that they are now driving on it with teams.

The young folks are practicing for a Christmas entertainment on Christmas night.

Many of our people attended the Moscow tea meeting which was a decided success. The Wortelsky company's store recently opened here, has a crowded house daily, and has been compelled to add extra help.

Mrs. A. Ryder, ill for some time has has gone to the Kingston hospital; last reports say she is no better.

Hiram T. Lucas is suffering from a slight stroke of paralysis.

Miss Annie Grey is on the sick list. Henry Shultz had the misfortune to break his leg.

Mrs. M. N. Miller, Kentwood, Louisiana, after making a three months' visit among her many friends here, has returned to her home, taking her brother, Isaac Aselestine, with her for a visit. Visitors: Mrs. S. C. Bell, Rome, N.Y., has come to spend the winter.

A NICE PRESENT

And one that will be appreciated by either a lady or gentleman would be a PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN. We have them in all styles and prices. Every pen guaranteed.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Sole Agents.

DIAMOND DYE Word Competition.

LIST OF THE PRIZE WINNERS.

The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, have much pleasure in announcing the result of the great Diamond Dye Competition which opened on Nov. 28th. The ladies of Canada are to be congratulated on their efforts. Even the unsuccessful competitors deserve praise for their excellent work, and the thousands of ladies from Halifax, N.S. in the east to Victoria, B. C. in the west, who hailed the Competition with delight, will probably have another chance to make themselves still better acquainted with their dictionaries.

Some papers were so deserving of recognition that five extra prizes of one dollar each were added, making in all seventeen cash prizes. The following ladies are the prize winners:

- 1st \$10.00—Miss H. Moore, 460 Seigneurs St., Montreal, P. Q.
- 2nd \$6.00—Mrs. S. Casey, Wyoming, Ont.
- 3rd \$4.00—Mrs. d'Albena, 12 d'Israeli Place, Montreal, P. Q.
- 4th \$2.00—Miss S. H. Langstroth, Sussex, N. B.
- 5th \$1.00—Miss Kate Gallagher, Brookville, Ont.
- 6th \$1.00—Miss M. Millican Fredericton N. B.
- 7th \$1.00—Mrs. Allan Turner, Brookville, Ont.
- 8th \$1.00—Miss Pearl Cooper, 446 Piccadilly St. London, Ont.
- 9th \$1.00—Mrs. A. J. Goldthorpe, Saltford, Ont.
- 10th \$1.00—Miss C. B. Chapman, Brome P. Q.
- 11th \$1.00—Mrs. H. C. Barket, Blue Bonnets, P. Q.
- 12th \$1.00—Mrs. Frank P. Savage, 12 Angelsea Sq. Ottawa, Ont.
- 13th \$1.00—Miss Alice Creeper, 98 High Park, Ave., Toronto, Ont.
- 14th \$1.00—Miss Amy Morgan, Lucan, Ont.
- 15th \$1.00—Mrs. John S. Crowe, 1154 Seymour St., Vancouver B. C.
- 16th Mrs. Wm. Newcombe, St. Thomas Ont.
- 17th \$1.00—Miss Frances Fyfe, 276 Guy St. Montreal, P. Q.

Mrs. Mark Scott was knocked down by a runaway horse on St. Catharines market and fatally injured

Mrs. Houle of Oakville, who swallowed a quantity of ammonia in mistake, is dead.

Patrick James Kelley of Peterboro, was ordained a priest by Bishop O'Connor at Peterboro.

HOOPER'S

White Pine and Tar

COUGH SYRUP

"Nature's Cough Remedy," at
THE MEDICAL HALL

NAPANEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

A—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25th, 1903.

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

Form I Jr.—Arithmetic—Willie Caton, Harold Anderson, Ernest Anderson, Laura Stovel, Frank Dean, Ethel McCutcheon, Clarence Conway, Ross Davis, Harry Gleason, Bert Charters, Herbie Goode, Dorothy Tobey, Garnet Hardy, Addie Scott, Fred Cummings, Marjorie Simpson, Myrtle Knight, Pearl McKnight, Florence Schryver, Katie Vine.

Literature—Ora Smith, Willie Caton, Marjorie Simpson, Ethel McCutcheon, Muriel Paul, Frank Dean, Harry Gleason, Addie Scott, Wilmont Vanluven, Myrtle Knight, Jessie Sills, Ernest Anderson, Garnet Hardy, Carrie Milligan, Myrtle Bell, Ross Davis.

History—Katie Vine, Harold Benson, Clarence Conway, Garnet Hardy, Ethel McCutcheon, Ross Davis, Harry Gleason, Helen Wartman, Frank Dean, Ernest Anderson, Myrtle Knight, Willie Caton, Morley Jones, Muriel Paul, Ora Smith, Wilmont Vanluven, Addie Scott, Myrtle Knight, Marjorie Simpson, Grant Gerow, Herbie Baker.

Algebra—Ethel McCutcheon, Ora Smith, Harold Rookwell, Willie Caton, Helen Wartman, Bert Charters, Frank Dean, Addie Scott, Herbie Baker, Jessie Sills, Wilmont Vanluven, William Clark, Ross Davis, Garnet Hardy.

Drawing—Pearl McKnight, Garnet Hardy, Helen Wartman, Jessie Sills, Frank Dean, Katie Vine, Dorothy Tobey, Ora Smith, Agnes McCarten, Harold Rookwell, Bert Charters, Harold Benson, Wilmont Vanluven, Willie Wagar, Harold Anderson, Clarence Conway, Carrie Milligan, Willie Caton, Myrtle Bell.

Latin—Ora Smith, Addie Scott, Walter Caton, Ernest Anderson, Ethel McCutcheon, Harry Gleason, Wilmont Vanluven, Garnet Hardy, Abbie Clark, Laura Milligan, Dorothy Tobey, Helen Wartman, Pearl McKnight.

Form I Sr.—Composition—Helen Ballance, Naomi Irving, Dalton Charters, Norma Shannon, Clarence Madill, Keith Johnston, Zillah Grooms, Craig McIntyre, Maggie O'Brien, Jennie Schoales, Claude Asselstine, Claude McKim, Frank Storms, Edith Wells, Ken Shaver, May Asselstine, Edna Connolly, Marion Wilson, Jessie Stewart.

Literature—Helen Ballance, Clarence Madill, Jessie Stewart, Norma Shannon, Mary Vrooman, Laura Barnhardt, Keith Johnston, Ken Shaver, Craig McIntyre, Joe McNeill, Edna Walratt, Kenneth Shorey, May Asselstine, Charlie Smith, May Shorey, May Fitzmartin, Kenneth Cleall, Clarence Brisco.

History—Naomi Irving, Laura Barnhardt, Claude McKim, Jennie Schoales, May Shorey, Helen Ballance, Mary Vrooman, Kenneth Shorey, Ken Shaver, Mary Fitzmartin, Craig McIntyre, Jessie Stewart, May Asselstine, Clarence Madill, Claude Asselstine, Marion Wilson, Allie Craig, Frank Storms, Keith Johnston.

Algebra—Helen Ballance, Clarence Madill, Keith Johnston, Claude McKim, Frank Storms, Jessie Stewart, Clarence Brisco, Claude Asselstine, Laura Barnhardt, Elma Bushnell, Dalton Charters, Nellie Gault, Craig McIntyre, Maggie O'Brien, Norma Shannon, Charlie Smith, Mary Vrooman, Frank Wilson.

Book-keeping—Nellie Gault, Mae Shorey, May Asselstine, Laura Barnhardt, Dalton Charters, May Fitzmartin, Keith Johnston, Bruce Whittington, Frank Storms, Clarence Madill, Kenneth Shorey, Florence Johnston, Edna Walratt, Claude Asselstine, Helen Ballance, Clarence Brisco, Frank Wilson, Claude McKim, Edna Connolly, Charlie Smith, Maggie O'Brien, Ruby Flynn.

Latin—Helen Ballance, Laura Barnhardt, Keith Johnston, Kenneth Shorey, Craig McIntyre, Mary Fitzmartin, May Asselstine, Jessie Stewart, Norma Shannon, Clarence Madill, Jennie Schoales, Clara Jones, Ruby Flynn, Clarence Brisco, Edna

Lucile Hudgins, Ray Gleason, Charlie Ellis, German Composition—Pearl Ungar, Stuart Shetler, Stuart Connolly, Celia Vandervoort, Grace Grange.

Latin—Pearl Ungar, Kathleen Cowan, Stuart Shetler, Lucile Hudgins, Stuart Connolly, Charlie Ellis, Sarah Donovan, Freda Holmes, Celia Vandervoort, Bessie Sherwood, Eleanor Parke, Edith Hawley, Monica McCarten, Grace Grange, Ray Gleason, Otta Sills.

FORM IV.

Euclid—Willie Anderson, Harold Cowan, Gerald Loynes, Lena Bartlett, Maud Anderson, Flossie Milligan, Lawrence Wright, Hubert Ryan.

Trigonometry—Gerald Loynes, Harold Cowan, Willie Anderson, Maud Anderson, Lawrence Wright, Flossie Milligan.

German Composition—Ola Vanalstine, Helen Eyvel, Flossie Milligan.

French Composition—Helen Eyvel, Luella Schoales, Ola Vanalstine, Flossie Milligan, Norma Dunwoodie, Harold Cowan, Maud Anderson, Gerald Loynes, Hubert Ryan.

Latin—Helen Eyvel, Marion Stevens, Ola Vanalstine, Luella Schoales, Flossie Milligan, Norma Dunwoodie, Maud Anderson, Annie Dunwoodie, Gerald Loynes, Harold Cowan.

Composition—Luther Wagar, Harold Cowan, Flossie Milligan, Lawrence Wright, Maud Anderson, Lena Bartlett, Gerald Loynes, Willie Anderson, Hubert Ryan.

Literature—Flossie Milligan, Harold Cowan, Hubert Ryan, Lawrence Wright, Gerald Loynes, Willie Anderson, Maud Anderson, Lena Bartlett.

Chemistry—Willie Anderson, Luella Schoales, Annie Dunwoodie, Gerald Loynes, Maud Anderson, Norma Dunwoodie, Hubert Ryan, Lena Bartlett.

PROFESSIONAL EXAMINATION AT MODEL SCHOOL.

The following were awarded Third Class Certificates at the close of this Examination:

J. C. Davy	P. M. Edgar.
M. D. Perry	E. E. Tapfili.
Jennie Carroll.	Margaret Edwards.
Bertha Gould.	Florence Hayes.
Frances Hayes.	Nellie McKnight.
Martha Milling.	Lettie McCaugherty.
Ethel Preston.	Josephine Ryan.
Leah Webster.	

The following passed the professional examination and will be awarded third class certificates on passing the junior leaving examination:

L. V. Cunningham.	A. J. Killorin
Lester McCaugherty.	J. M. Owens
G. E. Wellbanks.	Luella Dean.
Jennie V. Finn.	Iolene Haight.
Florence Lake.	Edna O'Mara.
Annie M. Reid.	

A MERRY XMAS

Before another issue of THE EXPRESS reaches our readers another Xmas with all its glorious associations will be stored away among the archives of memory.

In view of this we take this opportunity of extending to all our readers and friends a very

**Merry Xmas and
A Happy New Year**

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

In consequence of the two teachers, Miss Reid and Miss Merrill, leaving Yarker

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hock, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day. I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

DRY KINDLING WOOD

We have a small quantity of the above,

—also—

DRY CORDWOOD and COAL.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. R. Irving will spend Xmas in Brighton.

Messrs J. Deans and J. A. Grooms are visiting friends in Michigan for a week.

Mr. Z. A. Vanluven has gone to Michigan for a trip.

Miss Deans, of the Hardy Co. is visiting at her home in St. Catharines.

Mrs. McFarlane and daughter, Jennie, are spending a few weeks with friends in Toronto.

Mr. A. R. Davis, of Winnipeg, is spending Christmas in town.

Mr. Lester Lloyd, of Toronto, is in town for the holidays.

Miss Sibill is spending Christmas at her home in Barrie.

Mr. Geo. Perry arrived home on Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Perry.

Misses Ethel and Mary Burgess are spending the Xmas holidays at their home in Moscow.

Mr. H. G. Grange, of Syracuse is holidaying in town.

Mr. Wm. Greir, of Winnipeg, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Messrs Glad Hardy and his friend Mr. Sinclair of Toronto are guests of Mr. Hardy's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Corbett, Kingston, are guests of her sister Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Miss Adda Chinnock is home from Dorland to spend her holidays with her parents. Miss Chinnock takes charge of Yarker school next term.

Miss Della Wales is spending a week with her brother at Oshawa Junction.

Miss Violet Caulfield will spend Xmas in Kingston.

H. Warner left for Toronto Thursday to spend Christmas with friends.

Mr. W. A. Grange was in Kingston last Sunday.

Mr. Will Preston, of Denver, Col., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Preston.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

**DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED,
Constipation Conquered.**

**The Neilson-Robinson
Chemical Co.,
(Limited.)
NAPANEE.**

Mr. Fred Thompson and family, of Mileta, Manitoba, formerly of Ernestown, Lennox, Ontario, will leave for Los Angeles, California, December 28th.

Miss Jean Light sung in the Eastern Methodist Church for the first time since her return from Boston where she has been studying voice with Mr. F. W. Wodell. She sang the beautiful Recitative and Aria from Handel's Messiah "O Thou That Tellest Good Tidings" and delighted everyone present. Miss Light is the possessor of a very sweet bell like contralto voice which is well controlled and shows the result of careful training.

BIRTH.

WHITMARSH—At Deseronto, on Saturday, December 12th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Whitmarsh, a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

MOORE—RICHARDS—At the Western Methodist parsonage, on December 23rd, by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Albert O. Moore to P. May Richards, both of Napanee.

HINCH—COOK—At the Western Methodist parsonage, on December 23rd, by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Charles E. Hinch to Margaret J. Cook, both of Ernestown.

Broce Whittington, Frank Storms, Clarence Madill, Kenneth Shorey, Florence Johnston, Edna Walcott, Claude Asseltine, Helen Ballance, Clarence Brisco, Frank Wilson, Claude McKim, Edna Connolly, Charlie Smith, Maggie O'Brien, Ruby Flynn.

Latin—Helen Ballance, Laura Barnhardt, Keith Johnston, Kenneth Shorey, Craig McIntyre, Mary Fitzmartin, May Asseltine, Jessie Stewart, Norma Shannon, Clarence Madill, Jennie Schoales, Clara Jones, Ruby Flynn, Clarence Brisco, Edna Walcott, Marion Wilson, Kenneth Cleall.

Form II Jr. — Latin — Roland Daly, Marguerite Hall, Mabel Schoales, Winifred Shaw, Helen Herrington, Alec Barker, Eliza Sobey, Maggie Close, Stella Hudgins, Nellie Sills, Harry Rutan, Bert Vanalstine, Donald Daly, Ida Woodcock, Helen Bellhouse, Harry Preston, Gertrude Anderson, Maggie Close.

Algebra—Winifred Shaw, Stella Hudgins, Bert Vanalstine, Mabel Schoales, Alec Barker, Minnie Close, Ida Woodcock, Earl Abell, Harold Duffett, Harry Rutan, Nellie Sills, Maggie Close, Helen Herrington, Marguerite Hall, Algie Rockwell.

Book-Keeping—Marguerite Hall, Roland Daly, Helen Herrington, Mabel Schoales, Winifred Shaw, Eliza Sobey, Bert Vanalstine, Gertrude Anderson, Helen Bellhouse, Nellie Sills, Stella Hudgins, Lulu Graham, Maggie Close, Minnie Close, Ida Woodcock, Edna Ashley.

Grammar—Roland Daly, Stella Hudgins, Marguerite Hall, Winifred Shaw, Mabel Schoales, Maggie Close, Eliza Sobey, Helen Herrington, Minnie Close, Helen Bellhouse, Gertrude Anderson, Myrtle Stevens, Charlie Ford, John Bell, Nellie Sills.

History—Winifred Shaw, Gertrude Anderson, Stella Hudgins, Roland Daly, Mabel Schoales, Edna Ashley, Donald Daly, Lulu Graham, Maggie Close, Keitha Parrott, Eliza Sobey, Marguerite Hall, Ida Woodcock, Willie Graham, Minnie Close, Helen Bellhouse, Alec Barker, Nellie Sills, Harry Rutan.

Form II Sr.—Literature—Arthur Sparks, Edith Gibson, Ross Guess, James Gibson, Ethel Bartlett, Eileen O'Brien, Ida Hambly, Myrtle Schermehorn, Bruce Madden, Mabel Mills, George Brooks, Thomas McKnight, Calvin Dettlor, Wilbert Henderson, Aubrey Gibson, Ruby Barnhardt.

Latin—Edith Gibson, Pearl Grieve, Eileen O'Brien, Calvin Dettlor, Arthur Sparks, George Brooks, Ethel Bartlett, Vera Shorey, Ruby Barnhardt, Leo Trimble, Thomas McKnight, Ross Guess, Aubrey Gibson, Herbie Winters.

Arithmetic—Gordon Minchinton, Ross Guess, Mabel Mills, Ruby Barnhardt, Wilbert Henderson, Herbie Winters, Arthur Sparks, Ethel Bartlett, Edith Gibson, Calvin Dettlor, George Brooks.

Algebra—Ross Guess, Herbie Winters, Edith Gibson, Ruby Barnhardt, Calvin Dettlor, Vera Shorey, Mabel Mills, Ethel Bartlett, Leo Trimble.

French—Edith Gibson, Eileen O'Brien, Mabel Mills, Pearl Grieve, Vera Shorey, Ruby Barnhardt, Ross Guess, Arthur Sparks, Calvin Dettlor, Aubrey Gibson, George Brooks, Leo Trimble.

FORM III.

Chemistry—Emma Stinson, Ralph Scott, Earl File, Stuart Shetler, Stuart Connolly, Charlie Coxall, Charlie Ellis, Kathleen Cowan, Bessie Sherwood.

Arithmetic—Bessie Sherwood, Lillian Loggie, Otta Sills, Sarah Donovan, Lucile Hudgins, Blake Lucas, Emma Stinson.

Euclid—Earl File, Lucile Hudgins, Pearl Unger, Lillian Loggie, Sarah Donovan, Ralph Scott, Kathleen Cowan, Grace Grange, Bessie Sherwood, Rellison Hambly, Emma Stinson, Ernest Brisco, Charlie Coxall, Blake Lucas.

Composition—Kathleen Cowan, Celia Vandervoort, Lucile Hudgins, Pearl Unger, Lillian Preston, Emma Stinson, Lillian Loggie, Grace Grange, Ernest Brisco, Monica McCarten, Margaret McIntyre, Eleanor Parks, Charlie Ellis, Blake Lucas.

Literature—Celia Vandervoort, Emma Stinson, Kathleen Cowan, Bessie Sherwood, Pearl Unger, Monica McCarten, Lucile Hudgins, Eleanor Parks, Charlie Ellis, Earl File, Laura Anderson, Rellison Hambly, Lillian Preston, Ralph Scott, Grace Grange.

Physics—Sarah Donovan, Pearl Unger, Kathleen Cowan, Earl File, Lillian Loggie, Charlie Coxall, Ralph Scott, Stuart Shetler, Stuart Connolly, Emma Stinson, Bessie Sherwood, Rellison Hambly, Otta Sills.

opportunity to extending to all our readers and friends a very

Merry Xmas and A Happy New Year

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

In consequence of the two teachers, Miss Reid and Miss Merrill, leaving Yarker School, the children presented them each with useful and pretty presents and the following address:

To Our Esteemed Teachers, Miss Reid and Miss Merrill.

DEAR TEACHERS—It is with deep regret that we have learned that our relationship as teachers and pupils is about to be severed. We cannot allow the separation to take place without giving expression in some way to the love and esteem in which you are held by us.

As pupils we have learned to love you because you have ever sought our individual advancement, spiritually mentally and physically.

We are pleased to say that you have met with decided success as evidenced by the many promotions both in the Senior and Junior rooms.

We believe that the future will bring still greater success, for are we not told that the boys and girls of today will be the men and women of the future. If we are faithful and studious there is no telling how many Divinity medical, Art or Mechanical students there may be in our midst.

You have left your impress for good upon us and we shall attribute our future success in no small degree to your efforts.

Though the parting causes us deep pain we look forward to the time when through with earth and earthly things we shall meet in a fairer clime and dwell together forever in the Sunlight of God's Presence.

As a small evidence and token of our love we ask you to accept these gifts, and pray that your future may be bright and prosperous.

We've been here to gether
Throughout pleasant and cloudy weather
Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear,
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time say not "Good night!"

But in some brighter clime
Bid us Good-morning.

Signed on behalf of Senior Room,

WILLIE SKINNER
LOIS BENJAMIN
ANNETTA BUCKLER

Signed on behalf of Junior Room,

SADIE PETERS
SAM SKINNER
CLINTON SMITH.

Present tation and Addr ess

On Friday afternoon, December 18th, the pupils and friends of Miss Eva Herrington met at the school room S S No. 2 Camden, and surprised her by presenting her with a handsome Lady's Companion and Handkerchief case, and the following address:

Dear Miss Herrington,

We the pupils of Reidville Public School wish to show our appreciation of the splendid service you have rendered, since you became teacher of our school. Your unfailing good temper, kindly sympathy, and readiness at all times to ever instruct us lovingly has left an impression on us which time will never efface. We have all of us been affected by the sunshine of your disposition and your never ceasing patience in overlooking our many short-comings in the pursuit of knowledge.

We ask you to accept these presents as a souvenir of your stay here, and of the esteem in which you are held by all the pupils of this school.

It is extreme pleasure to know you will be our teacher for the ensuing year, that our Trustees and community realized the worth of your excellent service during the past three years, and re-engaged you.

In conclusion we trust the New Year may bring as many blessings to you as we are confident it will bring to us and may He who is the greatest of Instructors, guide our lives.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Signed on behalf of the school by

LELA WILS N
BESSIE HANNAH
ANNIS MURPHY.

Miss Della Wales is spending a week with her brother at Oshawa Junction.

Miss Violet Caulfield will spend Xmas in Kingston.

H. Warner left for Toronto Thursday to spend Christmas with friends.

Mr. W. A. Grange was in Kingston last Sunday.

Mr. Will Preston, of Denver, Col., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Preston.

Miss Annie Jordan, Deseronto was the guest of Miss Lulu Amey a few days last week.

Mr. Robt. Sills, of Wallace's drug store is spending Xmas at his home in Kingston.

Mrs. T. G. Pile, Deseronto is the guest of Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

N. B. McKim was in Belleville on Monday.

Miss Lizzie Hinch, of Enterprise received the prize for being the prettiest girl and also won the set of china dishes with a majority of 6175 for being the most popular.

Misses Gladys, Florence and Helen Grange are home from school of domestic science Toronto for the holidays.

Miss Edith Fraser Toronto is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Maybee and sons Fred Clayton and William will spend Christmas with their uncle at Madoc.

Miss Rachael Hayes of Wilson's Office has secured a position with the Thomas Bros. of St. Thomas.

Mrs. Sidney Warner of Napanee, left for Toronto Wednesday.

Mr. G. E. Hall, of Montreal is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hall.

Miss Ogg of Kingston is spending Christmas with her friend Miss Edith Hardy.

Miss Lambert is spending Christmas at her home in Port Perry.

Mr. Burnham is spending Christmas at Port Perry.

Miss Florence Gibbard is home from Westbourne school Toronto for the holidays.

Miss Nora Lake, Kingston is home for the holidays.

Miss E. A. Deroche of Whitby is home for the holidays.

Miss Nicholl is visiting her home in Toronto during the holidays.

Miss Smith is visiting her home in London.

Miss Edith Dafee, Toronto is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dafee.

Mr. and Mrs. Crosgrove are spending Christmas in Ottawa.

Mrs. McLaren and Miss McLaren are visiting Mrs. Dingle, Lindsay.

Messrs H.M.P. Deroche Toronto and Alex Deroche, Ottawa, are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

Messrs Ernest and Morris Madden and Miss Cora Madden are home for their holidays.

Mr. George Woods, of Tamworth, was in town on Saturday and gave us a call.

Mr. Ted Eakins, of Toronto, spent a few days visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Sidney Warner, Napanee and left for Belleville Tuesday.

Whitmarsh—At Deseronto, on Saturday, December 12th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Whitmarsh, a daughter.

MARRIAGE

MOORE—RICHARDS—At the Western Methodist parsonage, on December 23rd, by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Albert O. Moore to P. May Richards, both of Napanee.

HINCH—COOK—At the Western Methodist parsonage, on December 23rd, by the Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Charles E. Hinch to Margaret J. Cook, both of Ernestown.

DEATHS.

COLLINS—At Milhaven, on Thursday, December 17th, Mary Helen Demorest, wife of Mr. C. W. Collins, aged 43 years.

TAIT—At the residence of Henry Clancy Newburgh road, on Thursday, December 17th, 1903, Miss Margaret Tait.

CALDER—At his brother's residence, Wm. Calder, Township Richmond, on Saturday, 19th, December, 1903, George Calder, aged 59 years and 6 months.

WARD—Near Wilton, on Sunday, December 20th, 1903, Mrs. Joseph Ward, aged 77 years and 1 month.

CARR—At Texas, San Antonio, on Tuesday, December 15th, Mr. John Carr, aged 34 years.

SHANE—At Deseronto, on Sunday, December 13th, 1903, Alice Marguerite, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Shane.

DESERONTO.

Deseronto's main street promises to have a fine appearance in the near future. Wilbert Woodcock, grocer; Charles Bruyen, tinsmith, and the Bank of Montreal, intend erecting beautiful brick blocks in the spring. W. J. Malley, druggist, St George street, is also going to build a fine block on Main street.

D. Vandervoort has been appointed high school trustee by the county council to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late T. H. Nasmith.

A great many ice boats can be seen on the bay. The ice is fine, heavy loads crossing all the time.

As the present mayor said, when asking the votes of the rate-payers last year that he only wished the office for one year, we presume he will not be in the field again. But they say that the thought of the large enterprises he has undertaken are not completed, bears heavily on his mind, so he would like so sit in the mayor's chair another year, in order to complete them. But rumor says that A. S. Valteau or John Dalton would fill the position acceptably. But these gentlemen are not striving for municipal honors. A new by-law was passed compelling all stores, except druggists to close at 7 p m., the old one having been repealed, on account of it being declared illegal.

The sidewalks in town have been very slippery for the past few days. As a result John L. Ferguson has been laid up on account of a fall.

Wishing our many Customers
a very Merry Christmas
and
a Happy New Year.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Castoria

HE POINTS OUT YOUR FAULTS

True Mission of a Friend Is to Encourage and Commend Virtues

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: III John 14. "Greet the friends by name."

Etymology is the historian of language. It is the huge wardrobe in which are hung up the verbal garments, ancient and modern, with which Thought has been and is accustomed to clothe herself. It is the international and inter-racial laboratory in which one alphabet is seen to a more or less extent to be in harmony with all other alphabets, the same as the study of biology proves that the physical structures of all living creatures, both animal and vegetable, have been evolved primarily from the same plan. Thus we find that as social styles in dress change so the verbal garments for one thought are sometimes discarded, and new thoughts are found to be wearing the castoff verbal clothes of other thoughts.

MEANING OF "FRIEND."

Thus we also find that the word "friends" of my text has an entirely different meaning from what the casual reader might at first suppose. The modern word "friend" in popular discourse means an acquaintance, one with whom we can sociably pass a pleasant hour, one who is upon our calling list, one who invites us to his home as we may invite him to our daughter's wedding party for his company. But in ancient times the Biblical word "friend" had a deeper, holier meaning. It meant one who in the truest and purest sense had his life wrapped up in our life. As John Wesley gave the definition "It meant one who was bound to us by self sacrifice and the blood relation of the atoning cross." It meant a Christian brother.

The modern definition of the word "friend" is as different from the Biblical as a wolf traveling around in sheep's clothing is at heart different from a lamb. Therefore, O man and woman, in this sermon I would try to describe for you who are your true friends and also show you whether you are true friends to others. From among the scores and hundreds of your acquaintances I would single out a few noble spirits whose love you ought to cultivate and whose affections you should treasure in the holy of holies of your most innermost heart.

THE DIVINE FRIEND.

The true friend, in the first place, is always the one who loves the Lord his God with all his heart and mind before he tries to love his brother as himself. He is the one who would translate into his own life in a spiritual sense the oft quoted advice which Polonius gave to his departing son Laertes, "To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day thou canst not not then be false to any man."

A true earthly friend must, in the first place, be a true friend to his Heavenly Friend, as was Isaac Newton. He so impressed every one with whom he came in contact with his noble loyalty to his Divine Master that when his friend, the great philosopher, Gottfried Leibnitz, was dying he cried out again and again in his last sickness, "O thou God of Isaac Newton, have mercy upon me!" And yet, strange to say, there are scores of us who seem to think that our true friends can be true to us while being untrue to their

swer. I am amazed, first, that you are such a poor analyzer of human character and, secondly, that you have not found out the error of your belief by personal experience.

THE DEMON OF ENVY.

Ready are you to grant that enemies rejoice at your overthrow and are sorry at our triumphs. But in one sense many of our acquaintances are actuated by the same motives. When tripped up in the race of life many of our friends are ready to say: "Poor fellow! Is it not too bad that my friend So-and-so failed in business? Is it not too bad that John lost all the money he inherited from his father?" But they often sympathize with us in the self complacent way which, translated in the ordinary language of life, means: "It is too bad, but if John had only been as smart as I am he would never have lost his money. Now he is just as poor as the rest of us, and he can no longer live in a fine house or have his daughter taking music lessons or his son go to college." But let a man make a success; let him strike a big profit in a real estate investment; let him have a \$5,000 income when we have only \$1,000 and it will take a mighty onslaught of Christian grace in our hearts to throttle the demon of envy gnawing within our breasts. Jonathan was a true friend of David. He loved the poet-statesman, the shepherd boy warrior, in spite of the fact that David and not he, the natural heir, was to sit upon Saul's throne. Many a poor man ceases to love his brother merely because that brother can now ride while he himself is compelled to walk. Why do I state this truth? Because, my hearer, I want you to realize the reason you dislike some of the friends of your youth. It is not because they are untrue to you, but you are untrue to them. It is not because you have made a failure that they refuse to have anything to do with you. It is because they have made a success that you refuse to have anything to do with them. Oh, the poisonous fangs of Satanic envy! It is a fiendish enemy, which does its deadly work in the poor man's hut as well as in the rich man's palace.

REMEMBER THE ABSENT.

But, oh, how easy it is to forget our absent friends! How easy to get careless about sending the tender salutations of affection which St. John sent to his beloved Gaius when he wrote, "Greet the friends by name!" How easy when sickness comes or death comes into the home to neglect the written words of sympathy! When we are afar off, how easy amid pressing cares not to send the letter of encouragement and advice and warning which would help keep that young man from turning to the left into the path of sin when he should keep straight in the narrow path of virtue! My brother, are you doing your duty, your Christian duty, to that absent friend? You know you had a mighty influence for good when you were by her side. Shall you drop that influence for good merely because you cannot touch his hand or appeal to him except through the influence of the written page?

STRONGER THAN DEATH.

True friendship is proof, also, not only against absence, but survives death itself. The widow of your friend and his fatherless children, his



CHRISTMAS HYMN

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels, adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings Divine;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

PEACE, GOOD WILL TO MEN

ANGLING AT \$5,000 A BITE

SPORTS THAT WEALTHY MEN FIND PLEASURE IN.

Turtle Coursing Is Expensive, and Giraffe Stalking Runs Away With Money.

Mr. Walter Wynne, who has recently returned from the Heard Islands, where he has spent eight months hunting sea elephants, calculates the cost of his expedition at between \$60,000 and \$75,000. For this outlay, all he had to show were nine old bulls, none of which is of record size.

The Heard Islands lie some 200 miles south of Kerguelen, in the Antarctic Ocean, and are ice-capped all the year round. To reach them a special ship had to be built, and provisions laid in for three years, as there was a possibility of the expedition being beset in the pack. Plenty of cub sea-elephants and females were found on the accessible south coast of the principal island, but the big bulls, which were what the hunters were after, had all taken refuge on the north coast, that was unvisited up till then. To reach them the party had to traverse the dangerous inland ice, and, in coming back along the shore, were several times nearly overwhelmed by avalanches, one of which fell on an average every seven minutes throughout the eleven days the return journey lasted.

Angling is not usually regarded as a particularly expensive form of sport. But, as a matter of fact, it depends entirely upon the species of fish you are going to try to catch. If you are intent on tarpon for in-

besi; and even in the country lying immediately to the north of that river they are

BOTH SCARCE AND SHY.

To reach their true haunts involves a difficult and expensive expedition into the unvisited portions of the great equatorial forest belt, with a long retinue of armed carriers and attendants; so that the shooting of even a single beast may easily involve an expenditure of several thousand dollars.

Turtle-coursing sounds funny, but it has been practised from time immemorial in the lagoons of the Laccadive Islands in the Arabian Sea, and Britishers have of late years taken to it with avidity. A still day is chosen, when there is no breath of air to ripple the surface, and so hinder one from seeing straight down through the clear water to the bottom of the lagoon. A dozen or so of native boatmen, each with his own craft, have to be engaged, and these act as beaters, driving the chosen reptile along the white, sandy bottom into comparatively shallow water.

Meanwhile, the courser watches his opportunity, standing in the prow of his boat, and when he thinks it has arrived, he dives straight for the outstretched neck of the swimming turtle. This he must seize firmly just behind the head, while with the other hand he craps the huge shell by the edge and turns his quarry belly upwards, thereby bringing him to the surface.

Turtle-coursing is expensive sport, both because of the distance, and also on account of the number of beaters it is necessary to engage. In fact, the cost of a single turtle, caught in this way, may well outvie

his noble loyalty to his Divine Master that when his friend, the great philosopher, Gottfried Leibnitz, was dying he cried out again and again in his last sickness, "O thou God of Isaac Newton, have mercy upon me!" And yet, strange to say, there are scores of us who seem to think that our true friends can be true to us while being untrue to their better selves. If they drink with us because we get drunk and gamble with us because we gamble and sinfully flitter away their lives because we, as spendthrifts, are squandering ours, we call them friends—true friends.

CHOOSE ASSOCIATES.

Practical advice for this classification: From the bad men turn away your face with firm resolve. You cannot associate with scoundrels without you yourself becoming a party to their infamies. With the "doubtful class" of associates be very chary of your friendship. Never allow any one to enter the inner chambers of your heart until he has proved his virtue and nobility beyond all doubt.

The third class of your acquaintances represents God's noblemen. These can be numbered among the blessed few who are spiritually trying to make the most out of their lives. These seek, these trust, these bind to you by the unbreakable ties of affection. These cherish all through life, up to the brink of the grave. These are the kind of Biblical friends to whom the apostle John sent his gospel salutation. The true friend corrects his brother's faults as well as commends his virtues. He warns him of a moral danger, as he would warn his friend of a physical danger. If on a winter's day he saw him skating too near an airhole in the ice or if while boating upon the river he saw him rowing too near the dangerous dam or if he saw him bathing too near the "sea puss," toward which the treacherous undertow was trying to drag him. The Ten Commandments of Mount Sinai which God, with his finger or a pen, wrote upon leaves of stone, are filled with "thou shalt not's." Therefore one of the great mislors of true friendship is, as Paul described it, to "reprove, rebuke," as well as to "exhort, with all long suffering and doctrine."

A MISSION OF LOVE.

But though the mission of true friendship consists not in peddling evil reports it does have a mission in lovingly and tenderly correcting the wrongdoings of our dear ones. Johann Goethe, the most famous poet and dramatist of German literature, once expressed this beautiful thought: "When we are young we shall build palaces for the gods, but at last we are glad if we have dug away some of the rubbish at our feet." Ah, that statement is true! When we are young we have an ambition to reform the whole universe, but when we grow older we have narrowed down the hope of our life to this simple desire: We hope that we may live right ourselves. We hope that we may be able to remove from our friends' paths some of the impediments over which we ourselves have stumbled. We hope to do the same as Forbes Mitchell did during the awful siege of Lucknow. After he was nearly blown to pieces by a powder magazine concealed with in the refinery by the sepoy he immediately warned his English friends lest they might heedlessly run into the same danger. And, my brother, mark this: If you are not gratefully willing to be corrected in a moral fault by a true friend then you are not fit to have any Christian man for a close associate.

The true friend is one who rejoices with us in our successes as well as sympathizes with us in our failures. "Oh," you say, "that is a universal, self-evident desire. There is no danger of any friend not rejoicing with us when we succeed in life. The only danger is that these friends will turn their backs upon us when we are defeated." Steady, brother, steady. I am surprised at your an-

side. Shall you drop that influence for good merely because you cannot touch his hand or appeal to him except through the influence of the written page?

STRONGER THAN DEATH.

True friendship is proof, also, not only against absence, but survives death itself. The widow of your friend and his fatherless children, his brother and sister and all whom he loved will, if you are a true friend, have claims on you which you will recognize. When David became king of Israel, one of the first things he did was to send messengers through the length and breadth of his kingdom to see if there was any of Saul's family living to whom he could show kindness, for his friend Jonathan's sake. You can do nothing for Jonathan dead, but for those whom he loved better than his life you may do much. How better can you prove yourself a true friend than by helping them for his sake? He may be awaiting their arrival in the land of blessed reunion. Let them go there to tell him how your love for him brightened their lives.

Thus the "love altar" is not to be a despised altar. We should love the Lord our God with all our strength and our neighbor as ourselves. But that does not mean all the members of the human family should occupy the same sacred thrones in our hearts. Christ came to save a world, but Christ again and again vended his way out of Jerusalem over the Judean hills to lodge in Bethany with Mary and Martha and Lazarus, who were his true friends. Christ came to save a world, but when he partook of the last supper he gathered about him the twelve, even though he knew one of these was a traitor. Thus you should have your sacred friends in Christ. You should have those sacred friends as Paul had them and John had them and Peter had them. We should have those Christian friends about us who will lift us up instead of dragging us down—friends with whom we can laugh and sing and romp and play; friends with whom we can while away a vacation, but also true friends, with whom we can rejoice in their prosperity, and with whom we can weep over the casket, and with whom we can kneel in prayer—true friends, who are true to us because they are true to Christ. Thus I bid you do as St. John commanded Gaius, "Greet the friends by name." Greet them collectively. Hold fast to them as individuals.

THE DUST OF IDLENESS.

"How dusty these chairs are, Norah!" said the mistress of a rosy Celtic treasure, lately acquired. Norah looked disturbed for a moment, but quickly recovered.

She ran her finger along the seat of one of the chairs, and then regarded it closely.

"Now who'd ever think 'twud make all that difference to have nobody sit in 'em just the wan day, mum?" said Norah, in amazement. "If 'twas't for visitors Oi'd have to be at 'em wid a cloth all the toime!"

FROM ANOTHER VIEW.

In a railway carriage a youth had disturbed and annoyed the other passengers by loud and foolish remarks during a great part of the journey. As they passed a certain lunatic asylum he remarked:

"I often think how nice the asylum looks from the railway."

"Some day," growled an old gentleman, "you will probably have occasion to remark how nice the railway looks from the asylum."

Some live men remind us of dead ones who forgot to get buried. Heed the teachings of adversity if you would avoid a second lesson.

lanches, one of which fell on an average every seven minutes throughout the eleven days the return journey lasted.

Angling is not usually regarded as a particularly expensive form of sport. But, as a matter of fact, it depends entirely upon the species of fish you are going to try to catch. If you are intent on tarpon, for instance, a couple of weeks' sport may easily run you into \$1,500 or \$2,000. While if tuna angling be your ambition, it will be necessary for you to put aside \$5,000; and even then it is quite possible that you may only—as did a young Englishman recently—

SECURE ONE BITE.

The tarpon is an enormous herring, just as the tuna is a monster mackerel. The former is taken in Florida; the latter only at Santa Catalina Island, in the Pacific Ocean.

The full-sized tarpon weighs between 150 lbs. and 300 lbs., the adult about the same. But the black bass, which is own cousin to the tuna, will not infrequently turn the scale at a quarter of a ton.

To land these gigantic game fish the best and most expensive appliances have to be bought. The very reels for your rods, for instance, will cost you \$30 apiece; and—for tuna and black bass fishing—you will want a specially-built glass-bottomed boat, in order to see where the monsters lie hiding, deep down in the subaqueous forests of delicately-tinted seaweed.

Alligator hunting used to be one of the most inexpensive of sports. Many a "tripper" to Florida has shot a fine specimen within hail almost of his hotel. But during the last ten years or so the huge reptiles have been so persistently hunted, that it has become necessary to follow them into the uninhabited and trackless Everglades, and for this, mule waggons have to be bought or hired, and folding boats procured. A thousand dollars can be easily spent in this way in one's outfit; and then, of course, there is the

JOURNEY OUT THERE.

The analogous sport of crocodile hunting is even more costly, especially if one aspires to bag one of the huge man-eating monsters that frequent the Limpopo (i.e., "Crocodile") River. An expedition there and back can hardly be carried out properly for less than \$5,000. And then, if one wishes to catch him in the new-fangled (but very sure) way, with specially-manufactured crocodile tackle, the elaborate locking triangle hooks, the swivelled chains of the finest tempered steel, and other similar accessories, run away with a lot of money.

Except in the forests of the Kynsma, and the waste lands of the Ado bush, the wild elephant has practically ceased to exist in South Africa. So that what was, only a short while ago, a comparatively costless form of sport, has now become an exceedingly costly one. Peterman recently spent \$35,000 on an elephant hunting expedition into the interior, and killed exactly a dozen animals, of which two only were "tuskers."

The rhinoceros, too, now takes a lot of finding, although less than twenty years ago he swarmed in the easily accessible country lying between the Drakensberg Range in the Eastern Transvaal and the Libombo Mountains. He was thought to be quite extinct there twelve years back, but in 1897 Mr. Selous, to his great surprise, came across the spoor of a couple of very large animals in the Matawiri Bush, and notified the Transvaal Government of the discovery. The war, however, broke out, so no attempt was made to follow them up, and they are very probably there yet. Except for these "strays," and perhaps a few others in live plight, however, no "rhinos" are to be found south of the Zam-

other hand he crimps the huge shell by the edge and turns his quarry belly upwards, thereby bringing him to the surface.

Turtle-coursing is expensive sport, both because of the distance, and also on account of the number of beaters it is necessary to engage. In fact, the cost of a single turtle, caught in this way, may well outvie that of the quantity required for an entire score of

ALDERMANIC BANQUETS.

Emu-coursing, like many other similar out-of-the-way forms of sport, was once a comparatively inexpensive form of recreation. The bird is hunted on horseback, with trained dogs that hang on his neck and drag him down. But, although he is still plentiful in even the most settled and easily accessible portions of Australia, he has the sagacity to keep to the grass country, where it is impossible to harm him without disturbing a "mob" of perhaps twenty thousand sheep. This, of course, is out of the question; and the emu-courser, therefore, has to journey into the far interior, where no other life is, and where not improbably he may get "bushed," and never return.

Still, the sport is so fascinating that there are plenty of men willing to spend money on it. And then, too, there is always the chance of "striking" gold. In fact, more than one fortune has been made indirectly in this way out of one of these emu-hunting expeditions into the hidden heart of the "Great Lone Land," or Central Australian Desert.

The same remark, too, applies to giraffe stalking—another exceedingly costly kind of sport. Once these fantastic, long-necked deer inhabited the open veld, but now they have been driven into the dense, thorny jungles which cover hundreds of square miles, and through which passages have to be cut by native labor—a most expensive proceeding. Occasionally, they take to the open desert, and then, it is even worse; for water has to be carried in huge, cumbersome native water-carts, and these swell the hunter's caravan to abnormal proportions.—Pearson's Weekly.

NASTY ONE FOR THE LAWYER.

A man was brought up in a provisional court on a charge of stealing a sack of flour, and was very severely handled by the prosecuting lawyer, who had once made himself notorious by going into bankruptcy, which was the only means by which he could escape his debts.

"You admit that you stole the sack of flour?" questioned counsel sternly. "Yes; but I took it honestly and in broad daylight to save my children from starvation," pleaded the prisoner.

"You call that honestly, do you?" sneered the lawyer. "I call it amazing impudence. Stealing is stealing, from whichever point of view you care to look at it."

"Just so, mister, but it don't al-lus bring the same punishment," retorted the man in the dock. "For instance, I shouldn't have been here now if I'd done as you used to do—bought, or ordered, the flour and never paid for it!"

And even the magistrate chuckled behind his papers at the bullying lawyer's discomfiture.

LOCALLY BELIEVED.

The Dakota Indians think that the moon at its waning is eaten by little mice. The Polynesians believe that it is devoured by the spirits of the dead. The Kaffirs say that it wanes when, suffering from a headache, it puts its hand to its forehead and hides the latter from our view. The Eskimo imagine that the moon, harassed by fatigue, retires for a moment to take rest and food.

AN ABLE MOSLEM RULER

HABIBULLAH IS ABREAST OF THE TIMES.

His Father's Iron Hand Tamed the Afghans and He Is Civilizing Them.

Several years ago an English physician rode up to the entrance of the Ameer of Afghanistan's palace in Kabul. He had been engaged to act as court surgeon to the Ameer Abdur Rahman, and had called to pay his respects. The Ameer was away suppressing an insurrection—a familiar occupation to the ruler of the turbulent Afghans—but the doctor was told that his eldest son, Prince Habibullah Khan, would receive him.

When he entered the reception room a dark skinned, clear eyed, athletic young man, dressed in a European looking military uniform, stepped forward and shook him heartily by the hand.

"How do you do, doctor?" he said in excellent English. "I'm awfully glad to see you. Hope you had a good journey! I've been looking for you anxiously. I'm in a fix, and you can help me out. Do you know anything about the water supply of London and other big cities? I want to provide a good water supply for Kabul, and I've been reading up the subject, but there are some points I can't understand."

This was not the kind of Oriental Prince the doctor had expected, but, as soon as he had recovered from his astonishment, he discussed the subject, and was surprised to discover how much Habibullah knew about it and about a thousand other points of Western science and polity.

ABDUR RAHMAN KHAN, the Ameer of Afghanistan, in whose stead Habibullah now reigns, was a barbarous tyrant, according to European notions. And certainly his methods seemed cruel and merciless. Travellers who entered his kingdom through the Khyber Pass saw, swinging a hundred feet above their heads from a precipitous rock, an iron cage containing a skeleton. It was the skeleton of a bandit who had robbed and murdered wayfarers in that pass. Abdur Rahman caught him, put him in the cage and swung him over the rock to die miserably of hunger and thirst. Cruel, no doubt, but after that this section of the Khyber Pass became as safe as any part of this country.

In such a spirit he and his son Habibullah administered the law until they tamed the Afghans, suppressing a hundred rebellions in the process. Then they were able to make the laws milder and introduce education, civilization and Western arts and industries, until to-day Afghanistan is far and away the most progressive and enlightened of all Moslem States.

From his youth upward Habibullah has been a hardworking, patriotic Prince. Once Abdur Rahman was obliged to go to Turkestan for two years to put down a rebellion. During that time he left Habibullah, then a young man, at Kabul as Regent. While the father was fighting in the field the son ruled the country with justice and wisdom. One day he had the chance to show the stuff of which he was made.

As he was sitting in judgment in his palace a dozen Hazara officers suddenly rushed into his presence. They were hot, dusty, blood-stained, and their clothing was

TORN INTO RAGS.

They reported that their battalion had broken out into mutiny and killed some of its officers, while they themselves had barely escaped with their lives.

"Hasten, O Prince!" they concluded. "Escape while there is time! Those sons of dogs are even now marching upon the palace to slay you."

AFTER HIS DEATH.

The holding of the public audience, or durbar, which hitherto had been done in person by all the Kings of Afghanistan, was intrusted to the Prince, and he was made the Supreme Court of Appeal. When giving him this great power, Abdur Rahman asked him:

"When you are called upon to do justice between men, by what light will you be guided?"

Accustomed to the flattery of an Oriental court, he expected his son to answer, "By your example," but the young man replied:

"By the light of the Koran."

"And if there is nothing in the Koran that bears on the case, what will you do then? Will you refer it to me?"

"No; I will do as I think right. I am appointed to judge, and I will judge."

The old Ameer applauded the answer and said that his son was fit to be a ruler and a King.

The procedure of trials before Habibullah was simple and patriarchal. There were no lawyers and none of the law's delays. Anybody who wanted to see him had simply to walk into his court and state his case. The beggar and the Prince were equal before his throne of justice. Both stood shoulder to shoulder before him and stated their grievances for his judgment. Once he punished his own brother, Nasrullah Khan, on the complaint of an artisan.

During the lifetime of Abdur Rahman there was continual plotting against Habibullah by the Sultana Halima, the principal Queen. She naturally wished her own son, a little boy named

MAHOMED OMAR JAN, to become King, and she had a very powerful following, as she was the Ameer's favorite wife. She is a woman of royal blood, and thought that her son had a superior right to the throne, Habibullah's mother having been simply the handmaiden of one of the other Queens. She is a remarkable woman. Once, in her youth, a revolt broke out in Kabul while the Ameer was away. She left the harem, dressed herself as a soldier, put herself at the head of the loyal troops, and led the charge which won the day. When the Ameer hurried back he found that she had hanged the principal rebels, restored law and order, and gone back to the harem. He gave her a jewelled sword as a reward.

Naturally such a woman would fight hard for what she considered to be the rights of her son. She did all she could in honor to bar Habibullah from the succession. Some of her supporters tried several times to assassinate him, but without her sanction.

Once, some of them told her of a plot they had made to poison him. She instantly revealed it to the Ameer, and they died a very unpleasant death.

On another occasion, a mullah named Kishmash, who was employed by the Ameer as a spy and belonged to the Sultana's party, made a false report that Habibullah was plotting against his father. The Sultana helped to prove the charge untrue, and the unhappy Kishmash was blown from a gun.

Halima played a straight hand and lost. From an Oriental standpoint Habibullah ought to have murdered her and her son when he came to the throne. That would have been playing the game according to the traditions of Afghan politics.

BUT HE IS CHIVALROUS.

He maintains her in equal dignity with his own Queen, and has made her son, though still little more than a boy, the head of the State offices—a position of great importance in Afghanistan.

The name Habibullah means "The beloved of God," and it seems to fit the man who owns it. He has now ruled Afghanistan for over two

THE FLIGHT OF THE NIGHT

SLUMBERING BRAIN KEEPS THE BEST TIME.

Man Has Better Idea of Hour During Sleep Than When Awake.

That a man may have a better idea of the time of night when he awakens from a good sleep than he would have of the time of day, provided he were working unusually hard, with unusual intensity of purpose, is one of the odd facts connected with the operation of the human brain.

On the other hand, if a man may work with such intensity of purpose as to forget the lapse of two or three hours of daylight, so he may sleep with a soundness that prevents the little timekeeper of the brain from making subconscious note of the hour hand of the clock in the night. As between the two conditions, however, it is the opinion of Dr. O. A. King, professor of nervous diseases in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, that the awakened sleeper usually has a better idea of the flight of the night than the other may have of the flight of the day.

"Under ordinary circumstances the person who is in normal sleep is not asleep," said the doctor. "That one noddle in the brain which takes cognizance of time is alert to an extent not appreciated by the layman. Awakening at any time in the night the person in good health and condition knows pretty closely whether it is midnight or after, or whether it is nearer 2 o'clock in the morning than it is to 4 o'clock. Many persons have the faculty so cultivated that they know within the quarter-hours of the exact time."

ANAESTHESIA PROVES THEORY

"On the other hand it is a common expression with persons in all lines of work suddenly to look at the clock and express the keenest surprise that it is so late in the afternoon or the evening; and occasionally one who has been working to poor advantage and under difficulties will be surprised on looking at his watch that it is so early."

"That the brain in sleep keeps this tally upon the time is proved by the influences of anaesthetics. A person who has been profoundly under the influence of any drug used for the purpose will be as utterly unconscious of the passing of ten minutes as he will be unconscious of the passing of an hour. He may be forgetful of all conditions leading up to the state of anaesthesia and for the time being he may have forgotten the day of the week."

"As to the time measurement in sleep, it is best represented in the person used to travel and to the catching of trains in the night. Many of these persons will be able to awaken at an hour giving them just the margin needed for preparation for the train."

AWAKEN SUDDENLY.

"One of the peculiarities of a person's waking for a train, or for any such emergency, is that the awakening is always sudden. There is none of the preliminary yawning, and stretching, and slowly returning sense of luxurious rest and comfort felt by the man who has slept a full sleep. In this awakening to a certain time the person frequently feels that impression of a sudden sound which he knows cannot have been made or uttered. Not infrequently he has the sense that some one has called his name. He may be almost certain that he has heard his first name—'George?'—called with the characteristic rising inflection. In almost any case his awakening is without any premonitory symptoms. It is with a sort of jolt that he comes into full fledged consciousness. In such cases as those where the sleep is profound beyond any consciousness of the time, the dream

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DEC. 27.

Text of Lesson, a Review of Quarter's Lessons.

Lesson I.—David brings up the (II. Sam. vi., 1-12). Golden Text, Ps. lxxxiv., 4, "Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house." The strange thing in this lesson is that a man of God should attempt to do God's service after the example of the Philistines, and not in God's own appointed way, although he knew well what the way was (I. Chron. xv., 2, 13). The ark of God is the topic of the lesson, being mentioned fourteen times in the chapter and it represents the presence of God and His righteousness.

Lesson II.—God's covenant with David (II. Sam. vii., 4-16). Golden Text, II. Sam. vii., 16, "Thy throne shall be established forever." God's purposes stand, but man's purposes, however seemingly good, if not of God, fall to the ground. It is not what we do, or want to do, for God that stands, but only what He does for or in or through us.

Lesson III.—David's confession (Ps. li., 1-17). Golden Text, Ps. li., 10, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." It is a great thing to be occupied wholly with God, and for God, lest Satan gain any advantage over us. The eyes that see Jesus will not see vanity, and the mind that is stayed on Him will not have any vain thoughts.

Lesson IV.—David's joy over forgiveness (Ps. xxxii.). Golden Text, Ps. xxxii., 1, "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered." Sin unconfessed brings great darkness and sorrow to a child of God, but if we confess and forsake our sins there are forgiveness and restoration (Prov. xxviii., 13; I. John i., 8, 10). The Lord will prove Himself to be a deliverer, restorer and guide to all who truly turn to Him.

Lesson V.—David and Absalom (II. Sam. xv., 1-12). Golden Text, Ex. xx., 12, "Honor thy father and thy mother." * * * This lesson sets forth just the opposite of the Golden Text, for while pretending to honor his father he had in his heart deceit and hatred and murder. He was outwardly the most beautiful man in all Israel (chapter xiv., 25), but in his heart perhaps the most wicked.

Lesson VI.—David's grief over Absalom (II. Sam. xviii., 24-33). Golden Text, Prov. xvii., 25, "A foolish son is a grief to his father." So good a father and so wicked a son cannot but suggest the love of God and the rebellion and sin of many of His children (Isa. 1, 2; Ixiii., 10; Jer. iii., 12-14); it also suggests the story of Luke xv.; but while in these records we see a phase of the love of God it is only on Golgotha that we see fully that love as set forth in John iii., 16; I. John iii., 16; Rom. v., 8.

Lesson VII.—David's trust in God (Ps. xxii.). Golden Text, Ps. xxii., 1, "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want." The lesson title does not begin to set forth the significance of this psalm, for its fulfillment will only be seen in Israel in millennial days; but let us not lose the present comfort that is in it for believers' own. Make each assurance your own as far as possible. Say "I do not want," however much I may think I do, for my Shepherd loves me too much to let me want any good thing (Ps. lxxxiv., 1).

Lesson VIII.—The curse of strong drink (Prov. xx., 1; xxiii., 20, 21, 29-35). Golden Text, Prov. xx., 1, "Wine is a mocker." This lesson is not such a departure from the line of thought of previous lessons as might at first appear, for the selfishness of the drunkard has been seen

TORN INTO RAGS.

They reported that their battalion had broken out into mutiny and killed some of its officers, while they themselves had barely escaped with their lives.

"Hasten, O Prince!" they concluded. "Escape while there is time! Those sons of dogs are even now marching upon the palace to slay you."

Habibullah calmly lighted a cigarette.

"I hasten; yes," he added, "to meet them."

And as soon as his horse could be brought he galloped alone down the road by which the mutineers were advancing. When they saw him they shouted in savage triumph and leveled their rifles at his head. Two or three shots were fired, but other men knocked up the guns and the bullets passed over the Prince's head. Undaunted, he galloped into the midst of the mutineers, reined his steed up on its haunches and sternly ordered them back to their camp. They refused to go, saying that their officers had treated them like dogs and they would not return to such a life. They would rather die.

"Your grievances shall be inquired into and if wrong has been done toward you you shall have justice," said Habibullah. "By the beard of my father, I swear it. But if you go not back, you shall surely die."

Awed by his reckless courage and kingly bearing, the mutineers wavered. Then one of the ring-leaders cried:

"Go forward, brothers! Shall we be ruled by this son of a slave woman? Kill him!"

At this insult Habibullah cast diplomacy to the winds. He drew his sword and spurred his horse toward the man.

The mutineer fired, but the bullet tore harmlessly through the Prince's turban. The next moment the Prince's sword severed the man's head from his body.

The audacity of the act held the mutineers spellbound. It passed their understanding how this young man, alone and at their mercy, dared to slay

ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.

Then a gray-bearded veteran shouted: "Truly he is a King's son, and a great ruler of men! We will serve him, brothers, and gain much glory and honor."

The others applauded. Habibullah gave a sharp order, and immediately the murderous mob formed into a disciplined battalion again. With the Prince riding at their head they marched to the palace, where the trembling officers were awaiting news. "Here are your men," said Habibullah. "Why could you not control them, as I have controlled them? Now I will inquire into this matter."

He spent the rest of the afternoon hearing both sides fully, and then gave judgment. It was a bad day for the officers of that regiment. They were proved to have systematically robbed and maltreated their men. Habibullah ordered that the Colonel and two other officers be taken into the courtyard and forthwith hanged. The others were reduced to the ranks. Nor did the men escape. Those who had killed officers were hanged, and the ring-leaders were imprisoned for a short term; but the rest were pardoned in consideration of the provocation.

When Abdur Rahman heard this story he said:

"Praise be to Allah! My son will make a great King. Now I can die in peace, for I know my country will not miss me."

Habibullah, having been carefully tested and found to be of sterling stuff, had a degree of power unrecognized in Asiatic kingdoms. Usually an Oriental monarch fears to trust his son with authority. lest that son should conspire against him. Abdur Rahman, on the contrary, trained his son to carry on his own great work

ditions of Afghan politics.

BUT HE IS CHIVALROUS.

He maintains her in equal dignity with his own Queen, and has made her son, though still little more than a boy, the head of the State offices—a position of great importance in Afghanistan.

The name Habibullah means "The beloved of God," and it seems to fit the man who owns it. He has now ruled Afghanistan for over two years with great success. He is far milder and gentler toward his people than his father was, but is as strong and as able.

With the help of Mahomed Omar Jan, Nasrullah and his other brothers, Habibullah runs numerous factories in Kabul which are equipped on up-to-date lines. These factories turn out rifles, cannon, ammunition, steel goods, cotton goods and a hundred other articles.

Habibullah is a skilled engineer, and is laying plans for equipping his country with railroads, telegraphs, telephones and many factories. But, following the policy of his father, he means to do all these things himself if he can.

He does not want to give concessions to foreigners. He fears that would be the thin edge of the wedge of foreign aggression, and he does not intend that Afghanistan shall become a second China.

"We will run no risks," he often says. "If we have to call in foreigners to develop the wonderful resources of our country, we will invite Americans or Germans or Italians, who have no interest in coveting our territory. We will not call in the Russians or the English."

FOR SHIPS AT SEA.

Apparatus for Safety by Submarine Telephony.

The cause of three-fourths of the shipwrecks and loss of life at sea seems about to be removed. It is not a wire or even the hair, but the water this time that is used to transmit sound vibrations. For some weeks there has been installed on the steamers of the Metropolitan Company, of Boston, an apparatus which may yet make it possible for the vessel bearing about the coast in a storm to know where the rocks and shoals are when the fog will not permit the light to be seen and the noise of the wind drowns the sound of the bell-buoy or the siren; for a battleship to know of the approach of a sub-marine and a fishing smack of the approach of a liner off the banks of Newfoundland.

The apparatus is extremely simple. It amounts to nothing more or less than ringing a bell under water, which the pilot or captain can hear telephonically. Screwed on both sides of the vessel's hull are two receivers, which are connected by wires with the wheel-house. These receive the vibrations from the bell hanging in the water on the side of the lightskip. The navigator has only to put the ear-piece to his ear and ascertain on which side the vibrations are the louder, in order to know the direction of the lightskip and his own position in the fog with comparative accuracy.

For fishing vessels a ball receiver has been provided, and this is used also to get more delicate intonations aboard a steel vessel. The value of the apparatus was put to a good test recently when the steamer James S. Whitney was approaching the Boston lightskip on her return from New York. The lightskip was obscured by rain and fog. Thanks to the signal apparatus, the captain immediately heard the bell and got his direction. It was not until five minutes after that he heard the lightskip's whistle for the first time.

A woman's education is never completed until she acquires the title of grandmother.

A man charged with fraud at the Southwark Police Court, London, jocularly remarked that all his victims could not be squeezed into a large furniture van.

called his name. He may be almost certain that he has heard his first name—"George?"—called with the characteristic rising inflection. In almost any case his awakening is without any premonitory symptoms. It is with a sort of jolt that he comes into full fledged consciousness. In such cases as those where the sleep is profound beyond any consciousness of the time, the dream period of sleep is left far behind; the sleep has approached the depth of anaesthesia.

One of the oddities of sleep was referred to in which a person may lie down for rest without intending to sleep. It may be morning or afternoon, but the fatigue that prompts the person to lie down overcomes him, and, after a sound sleep, he awakens without any knowledge of time in any sense. He does not realize whether it is morning or afternoon; whether he has had luncheon or whether he may not have slept through a day and a night, and awakened into another day. It is the opinion of Dr. King that in such a case the person experiencing the sensations probably is not in a normal state of health.

As an example of sleep that should be natural and close to the design of nature, and of an awakening that should be normal without the effect of an artificial civilization crowding it, the babe which has rested to the full and begins to arouse itself from slumber is an interesting study.

BABE'S AWAKENING.

With its little face on the pillow, unmarked of a line, and its breath coming with a silent regularity, its hands listless and still at its sides—the onlooker is assured of the absolute repose that is upon the child. As the hour for awakening approaches, there may be just a little tremor shaking the whole body of the sleeper, and perhaps just the trace of a sigh following it. Then an eyelid will flutter for the width of a hair and the lips will close slightly.

Sleep is preparing for flight. The eyelids close tightly and a frown comes over the baby face like a shadow over a field of June clover. The other arm is drawn up and the little hand seeks the baby face and the knuckles are bored into a closed eye; there are more stretchings, more frowns, a throwing of the hands and feet right and left, another sigh—and then, with an almost convulsive movement the eyelids pop open and wide and blue—or black or gray or brown—the pupils dilate and turn and roll toward walls and ceilings.

Baby is awake.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

A woman whose husband's business forces them to change their residence frequently tells a little story of herself which is good enough to record among the kind deeds and generous philosophies of the world. "There is a great deal of talk nowadays," she says, "about planting good deeds and cultivating fine thoughts. Let me add something to this later-day philanthropy and altruism. It is very simple. "Wherever I find myself in a new region I secure permission to plant in the autumn a dozen crocuses. Usually I move away before the crocuses bloom, but the people who come after me must enjoy those dainty, bold, brave little faces that bloom before the snow has left us. "I am sure it is good for people to be hosts to such guests. The cheerful little plants must inspire good thoughts, and good thoughts inspire good deeds. So I plant crocuses. It is my special mission."

MADE MATTERS WORSE.

"I am the unluckiest man alive!" "What's the matter?" "Why, I heard that she was engaged, so I went round and proposed to her, so that she wouldn't think I had been trifling with her." "And wasn't she engaged?" "Yes, but she broke it off. She said my love was more sincere than the other fellow's."

not want." However much I may think I do, for my Shepherd loves me too much to let me want any good thing (Ps. lxxiv, 11).

Lesson VIII.—The curse of strong drink (Prov. xx, 1; xxiii, 20, 21, 29-35). Golden Text, Prov. xx, 1, "Wine is a mocker." This lesson is not such a departure from the line of thought of previous lessons as might at first appear, for the selfishness of the drunkard has been seen in Absalom and even in David himself. The devil is a mocker and a deceiver, and when he uses strong drink or other means to strengthen and develop the self he does all in his power to turn us away from God.

Lesson IX.—David's charge to Solomon (I Chron. xxviii, 1-10). Golden Text, Prov. iii, 5, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart." Israel sets forth the Lord's choice and purpose in the working out of His eternal purpose which He has proposed in Christ concerning Israel, the church and the kingdom. "The kingdom shall be the Lord's" (Obad. 21) and if we who are the Lord's would be used in bringing it we must be obedient to the instruction of verse 9.

Lesson X.—Solomon's wise choice (I Kings iii, 4-15). Golden Text, Prov. ix, 10, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." When we see that which so pleased God in Solomon, and remember that it is written, "Wisdom is the principal thing—more precious than rubies and all that can be desired" (Prov. iv, 7; iii, 15), how foolish not to receive Him who is the wisdom and the power of God (I Cor. i, 24; John i, 12). When He is preeminent all else shall be added.

Lesson XI.—The dedication of the temple (I Kings viii, 1-11, 62, 63). Golden Text, Ps. cxxii, 1, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." The house that was built for the Lord was solemnly handed over to the Lord and He accepted it with glory. He is not unwilling to do the same now with temples that are honestly handed over to Him, but the gift must be unrevoked.

Lesson XII.—The birth of Christ (Matt. ii, 1-12). Golden Text, Matt. ii, 21, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." Whether we take His or the Queen of Sheba lesson (I Kings x, 10), the main thought is the gentiles worshipping the King of the Jews, and we who are redeemed by His own blood should surely not do less.

USES OF RADIUM.

Has radium any practical uses apart from its value to pure science? It has been reported that cancer has been cured, or at least that the patient was benefited, and that partial sight has been restored to the blind through the agency of radium. But these alleged uses for the wonderful substance have not yet been finally demonstrated. There is another direction, however, in which it is regarded as possible that radium may prove useful, and that is in the production of light. Prof. Oliver Lodge has fittingly said that a knowledge of the firefly's secret would enable us to produce light without heat. The source of the energy which the firefly uses, like the source of the energy of radium, is unknown. Through the study of radium, it has been suggested, we may discover a cheaper and better method of illumination than any we now possess.

BY ORDER OF THE KING.

The recent sale of various relics of Queen Victoria is said to have much vexed the king, who has taken steps to prohibit the practice. His Majesty has also given orders that Queen Victoria's chair in Whippingham (I. of W.) church is to be used by no one. It is now guarded by a red rope that is stretched around it to rail it off, and upon the chair have been placed the hymn book and prayer book that her majesty used.

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER II.

To Hector Grant, sitting this rare morning under the trees by the fountain, where lovers and lawyers' clerks, tourists and strays from the throng of the Strand and Fleet Street, gather to watch the pigeons strut and the sparrows bathe and prink—to Hector Grant, sitting there, money seemed the most desirable thing in the universe. The gold of the morning sunshine was nothing; the green of the Middle Temple lawns was irritatingly raw; the plash of the cool water was a burden, the flirting of the sparrows a grave irk. Nature and the children of Nature can be intolerably unsympathetic. Rain pours on happy wedding days; sunshine flushes the earth that will fall in a few moments on all we love; our grief hears the lark sing, our joy is chilled by an infant's wail. And so with Hector. He was miserable, and Nature chose to be irresponsibly gay. He felt it an insult. His Highlands would not have treated him so.

He wanted money, a great deal of money and he was in the darkest of moods because he could see no reasonably respectable way of laying hands on it. He wanted money now. That was the difficulty. Twenty-four hours before there was no need of his own which he was not able to satisfy; but twenty-four hours may change a man greatly, may turn all his long-cherished notions topsy-turvy, may revolutionize him, may convert a rabid anarchist into a law-abiding citizen or the other way about. A revolution it seemed in Hector Grant's case; it was really the last stage of an evolution, yet to him it had all the importance of a world-shaking cataclysm. A white hand had done the mischief, a pair of deep black eyes, and a voice that made his heart-strings vibrate with new music.

"Her Majesty Queen Maddalena, whom God preserve!"

Unconsciously his lips formed the thrilling words. What an experience that had been for him! A Queen? Yes, truly, she was a Queen, lonely and forsaken—lonely but for the dream she lived in, forsaken but for one old man—a Queen like the immortal Mary, "to live and die for."

"Her Majesty Queen Maddalena, whom God preserve!" The scene lived again before him.

She let the curtain fall behind her, and stepped towards the throne, while Hector still clutched Señor Bravo's arm and gazed in wonder. She seated herself, and sat for a moment or two in silent thought.

Hector gasped in Bravo's ear. "Is this your last argument?" And at the affirmative nod he whispered: "Good, my God, good."

Then she lifted her eyes and let them roam over the empty hall, as if searching among a throng of courtiers for some well-known face. At last, they lighted on Señor Bravo. They gleamed with pleasure, and a slow smile broke over her features and touched her lips with kindness. But the smile died when she saw a strange figure by his side.

She beckoned with her hand. Bravo left Hector and knelt on one knee before her. He kissed reverently the hand she held out to him.

"My faithful Bravo," she murmured.

"Your Majesty," said he, "I crave your pardon."

"The stranger?" she asked.

"It is because of him I crave your Majesty's pardon."

"Well?" she asked, as she saw that he hesitated.

"It is not difficult to explain, ma-

ded)—it is rather a hard name to say—Mr. Grant, you wonder, perhaps. I must explain. Here, I am Maddalena Ribeiro, free to do as I please, to say what I please, to laugh, to cry, just as if I were one of my own peasant girls, singing down the road from the Monte to Palm City. There, in the Silver Hall, I am the Queen, so please you. There, my dear old master, whose teachings I have so frequently neglected" (Bravo dissented smilingly), "insists that I be what I am, so that when I come to my own, as I shall, I may not be lacking in any of the—the help me, master!"

"Any of the Royal attributes," said Bravo.

Grant bowed. He was so taken aback at this bouleversement, he had all his preconceived notions so knocked on the head, that words failed him absolutely.

"You smoke, Mr. Grant?" said she.

"Madame, I do," he answered with ridiculous gravity.

"Please, Mr. Grant, do not 'madame' me, now. We have left the Silver Hall. You are now in Liberty Hall." And she went to an old Sheraton cabinet and produced some of these fine Palmetto cigarillos, which, if you smoke once, you will smoke always. "These are real Palmettos. If you smoke tobacco, you will like these."

In a curious state of bewilderment Grant helped himself. So did Bravo. So did Her Majesty Queen Maddalena.

"Pray sit, Mr. Grant," said she. His name came slowly from her lips, as if she was afraid of mispronouncing it.

He sank on to an ottoman, and amid all his varied emotions was astonished to find that he could think about what he was smoking. He declared to himself that for, perhaps, the first time in his life he was inhaling what was not flattered by being called tobacco.

"A certain explanation is due to you," said Maddalena. "You must know that for the last ten years—ever since I was nine years of age" ("So she is nineteen," said Grant to himself) "I have been under the care, the fatherly care" (and she turned an affectionate look Bravo-wards) "of Don Augustin. When I was five my dear dead father communicated to me my destiny. When I was nine he died," she paused for a moment. "The first thing Don Augustin did was to accustom me to think of myself as the rightful guardian of my people. And the next thing was—no, you must not laugh, Mr. Grant."

"How could I laugh, madame?" said Hector.

"The second thing," she went on, "was to become used to the idea that one day, soon or late, he would bring to me, at the foot of my throne, the man who should be able to help me to win back my kingdom, and who would help me to win it. From then until now I have gone each night into the Silver Hall, sat on my throne and waited. He never came. Night after night, and he never came. I prayed for him to come. Holy Mother! how I have prayed! Always my good friend Bravo was there. He said, 'Be patient, your Majesty; be patient!' Every night he said the same. He said it last night. To night you were with him. Did I show surprise? Was I discomposé? I was not flurried, was I?"

"Not a sign, not a tremor—did I not say that?" cried Don Augustin.

money was lacking. Maddalena possessed enough to give her a few hundreds a year, but not enough to purchase armaments for a rebellion. Her presence in the island was demanded because the Palmettos had never seen her; they wished to see her, and surely her appearance among them would do much to confirm the strong and win over the wavering. But Hispaniola, took stringent precautions that she should never set foot on the Isle of Palms—an attempt had been made once, with humiliating results. She would not venture another landing until her subjects were armed and ready to avenge insult were insult offered, as it surely would be.

Therefore the prime consideration at this juncture was money, money, money!

As he sat by the fountain Hector came once more to the impasse he had been facing blankly for half an hour. Where to find the money needful to carry on the revolution. He was in no two minds about the revolution; that was a certainty. He had only to start it, but to start it—

"Oh! damn money!"

The exclamation relieved his feelings a little, and he got up and walked out of the cloisteral quiet of the Temple into Devereux Court, intending to go down Essex Street and walk on the Embankment for a quarter of an hour before going to his office. His office shared the anathema he had bestowed on money but unfortunately when the press day of a weekly paper comes round responsibility may not be shirked, even though the heavens should fall. You may be dying, you may have toothache, you may have lost your wife, you may even have kissed a Queen's hand overnight, sworn yourself her servant, and been accepted her chosen knight; your office claims you, and no amount of heartfelt oburgation will set you free from the very present bondage. The paper must come out to time; if it does not there is a publisher with whom to reckon, and if "the trade" has been reckoning with him Hades let loose is a Sunday-school treat compared with the resulting scene. So Fleet Street says, and Fleet Street knows.

As he walked through Devereux Court Hector Grant found his fortune. A moment ago he was in the unplumbed depths of despair, and now, plucked from the inky waters, he is riding the fiery barb of fancy, as mad a gallopade as ever Don Quixote rode. He had looked up as he came to the little fruiterer's shop, and there in the window he spied—

"O! if you could see into the circus ring of his brain. How Pegasus plunged and caracoled, leaping all kinds of barriers, spurring a thousand miles in a twinkling of hoofs, dashing along levels, and rushing down declivities. It is the maddest of rides, but the reins are loose, and the long-stabled barb laughs at the leaguers. Ah! he arrives at the gate of the enchanted castle. A word to the seneschal, the drawbridge falls; he clatters into the courtyard, the Prince is at the great entrance, a word tells his business, the Prince leads on to the treasury, and in a trice our barb is laden with bags and bags and bags of gold. Heavens! the thing is done: the Isle of Palms is free, and Queen Maddalena—whom God preserve!—is set securely on her throne. If every labor in the world were done as easily as this, there would be no more need of work at all, for all work would be happy play.

Hector smiled at his fancy, and then he smiled again because he had found his fortune—or at least a way that seemed to have fortune at the end of it. For a moment he thought of flinging his hat into the air and dancing for joy; but looking back he saw one of the sedate Temple porters at the little gate, and he remembered that he had a reputation to sustain.

"Oranges!" he murmured to himself. "Why didn't I think of that before?"

A Happy New Year

BY HATTIE WHITNEY.

We were always getting out of wood at Maple Knoll.

It was the big fireplace in the sitting-room that ate up all the fuel we could get. I never saw such an insatiable monster. Yet we couldn't make up our minds to close it up and put up a stove instead, because of its radiant cheerfulness. How jolly it was, just when the first touch of a winter's twilight stole on, to pile fresh hickory logs on the old andirons and watch the flames dash up the chimney's throat and light the whole room with a mellow crimson flame.

But the wood! Of course, we three women couldn't very well go out and chop and haul it, and our funds did not always warrant hiring large quantities laid in, besides which the neighboring help we could get was not very dependable on all times. Maple Knoll was a lovely place, but didn't bring in much revenue, worked, as we were obliged to have it done, by any Tom, Dick or Harry we could pick up; and the old house was picturesque—but leaky as a sieve. Still, we managed very well about everything else, but for fuel we were obliged to depend on getting a load hauled now and then when some neighbor had the time and inclination to undertake it.

December though it was, we had had a streak of regular Indian-summer weather—a mild atmosphere interwoven with a soft smokiness. Our stove wood had run out, and the neighbors had all been too busy hauling cordwood to attend to our needs. Our chip yard was in good condition, however, and we had been levying on it for cooking purposes, using what little wood we had for the fireplace, as we didn't need much, and had gone jogging along in an easy, grass-hoppery way, as if the pleasant weather were going to last all winter.

We woke up the morning of December 30 to find the world nearly lost in a most beautiful blizzard of whirling snow. Not only was the outward world a white desolation, but there were little drifts all over the inside of the house.

"Dora," I shouted, bouncing out of bed and landing with one foot in a snow bank, "how many chips did we bring in last night?"

"About enough to cook breakfast with," Dora answered, with the calmness of despair, as she shook a little puff of snow out of her shoe. I hopped out of my drift and rushed to the window.

"Meantime, let's go down and make a fire and get a good warm-up if we do perish afterward."

"We'd better save the sitting-room wood until after breakfast," counseled Dora, "and just have a fire in the cook-stove till then, and eat in the kitchen."

"Sure," said I, "that'll be a lark."

In spite of the dismal outlook we had a cheerful fire and a cozy kitchen when Aunt Laura came down, and then while she began to prepare breakfast Dora and I did ourselves up like Laplanders and plunged out into the blizzard to feed and milk the cows, after which we braved the winter's blast long enough to transport my treasure stump to the house, which we did partly by lugging and partly by rolling it over and over.

Breakfast was ready when we got it safely under cover, and notwithstanding our impending doom, we fell upon the ham and fried potatoes and pancakes, and enjoyed our meal immensely.

"Girls," said auntie, when the last

hand she held out to him.

"My faithful Bravo," she murmured.

"Your Majesty," said he, "I crave your pardon."

"The stranger?" she asked.

"It is because of him I crave your Majesty's pardon."

"Well?" she asked, as she saw that he hesitated.

"It is not difficult to explain, madame. He is a Scottish gentleman who has the desire to serve your Majesty and your Majesty's cause."

She smiled. "You must have faith in him, Don Augustin, to bring him here."

"I answer for him, madame, with my life."

"Let him be presented," she said.

Don Augustin bowed, and returning to where Grant stood bewildered in the middle of the hall, teasing conjectures through his mind as a juggler tosses the balls, said, "Come."

Grant followed in a dream, knelt in a dream, and kissed a white hand—not quite in a dream. In that brief moment of homage his mind photographed the royal hand, every line of it: the slender fingers, white and strong, the slender nails: the delicate blue veins. And with this picture there passed into his memory a sweet sense of graciousness, born of the touch of it. Her hand crowned what the sight of her had completed, he was clay to the potter. His warm plastic nature was ready to receive impressions, commands. A word, and his life was under her feet.

"We are pleased to see you here," she said.

Grant rose to his feet, and looked straight into her eyes.

"I am pleased, madame," said he, "as much as I am honored."

She smiled, and then he saw what a lovely thing the Queen's smile was. It began at the corners of her mouth, and seemed to spread slowly over her face, until the upward radiation rippled into light in her eyes and the downward was lost in the snowy curves of her throat. It was the smile a man remembers when he shuts his eyes and says the loved name of life to himself, the smile of a summer morning when the green tastes the sun. It snared Hector and held him in a silken mesh.

"Madame," said he, "I am a poor man, but my heart is with you in all your hopes. Pray command me."

He could not think of anything else to say, yet had he thought of a thousand things else this was what was really uppermost in his mind. The romance of the situation had taken him. He was ready enough when Don Augustin Bravo had given him the story. Without such attraction as a wronged Queen, the case of the Palmettos appealed to him, and his resolve to help in freeing them was a genuine and warm-hearted one. But with a Queen—and such a Queen—why, no man could refuse to lay down fortune and life for the sake of righting the wrong.

"We thank you, sir," she said. Our hope is stronger, although the Fates have been against us. The day comes, however long the night."

"I make bold," said Bravo, "to ask your Majesty to honor us with a little time, so that Mr. Grant may be more fully informed of all the circumstances."

She interrupted him by rising from the throne.

"Pray follow me, gentlemen."

They passed into an ante-room, hung in lilac brocade. Don Augustin pulled the curtains close. As he turned Queen Maddalena flew towards him and embraced him with much liveliness.

"My dear old friend," she cried, "how have I comforted myself? Have I come well through the ordeal?"

"You are my own brave pupil," said he, tears rising to his eyes.

"You have acquitted yourself as only a daughter of the Ribeiros could, bravely, bravely. There was not a sign, not a tremor."

She turned to Hector.

"Mr. Grant—it is Grant, is it not?"

(this with a look at Bravo, who ned-

prayed! Always my good friend Bravo was there. He said, 'Be patient, your Majesty; be patient!'

Every night he said the same. He said it last night. To night you were with him. Did I show surprise? Was I discomposed? I was not flurried, was I?"

"Not a sign, not a tremor"—did I not say that?" cried Don Augustin.

Maddalena rose from her chair. She moved about the room and laughed hysterically.

"O my God! I thank Thee! Mother of God! I thank thee! Sweet Christ! I thank Thee! I thank Thee! Santa Maddalena, thou hast interceded for me! I thank thee! My night of nights has come! The end is near!—the end is near!"

She flung herself into a chair and sobbed. The two men turned their heads away, themselves not less moved. It was she who broke the silence.

"Forgive me, gentlemen," said she. "A little indulgence is surely permitted to one whose lesson has always been one of unceasing repression."

"My daughter," said Bravo, "you have said that this is Liberty Hall. Can you not then do as you please?"

The paroxysm was soon over. She was now calm as the Queen who had sat on the Silver Throne—calm and stately. Hector had many doubts as to which of her sides showed the real Queen Maddalena. To be frank, her calmness was cultivated; the other side was the real one. She had the South in her blood, the laughter and the sunshine and the gaiety of the Isle of Palms, the brio of its clear air and the merry dance of its blue waters. Yet she could be earnest, and firm, and strong. She knew herself for Queen, and she had the rare purpose to be and not seem to be.

For an hour and more Maddalena and Don Augustin and Hector sat and talked like three old friends. The latter did not feel his position at all strange. His impulsive nature was at all times ready to adapt itself to unusual circumstances, aught savoring of romance was grateful to it; and here were surroundings and events the most romantic. Maddalena spoke of her years of waiting, of hope, of despair, of her steadfast belief that one day all her wrongs would be righted. Bravo spoke of how he had striven to enlist British sympathy on the side of his Queen and country; how he had searched for the man who, by force of will and highness of heart, would win freedom for the Palmettos and a throne for their queen; how he contrived to keep the flame of patriotism burning among the hillfolk of the Isle of Palms; how the palace in Bloomsbury was created and then kept secret; and of all the interesting details of a hidden life in the very heart of London. Hector spoke little, preferring to show his confidence by listening. Yet one question he asked to ask, and after hesitating a number of times he did ask it.

"Tell me," he said to Bravo, "why do you think I am the man who is going to win back freedom for the Palmettos and her throne for Queen Maddalena?"

"My friend," was the answer, "on the day when my Queen is crowned in the cathedral of Palm City, ask me that question and I will show you my answer."

And with this enigmatic reply Hector had to be content.

They talked too of plans for the rising against Hispaniolan rule. Everything was in train; the island was mapped out into districts and the number of faithful supporters in each was known to a man; the strength of the Hispaniolan forces in the island was also known to a man, to a cartridge; commands had been assigned, rallying points had been fixed, secret stores of food had been accumulated; ten thousand men were ready to take up arms for freedom and Maddalena at a moment's notice! Everything was ready but three things—and those the most important—arms, ammunition and the presence of the Queen. The two first requisites were lacking because

found his fortune—or at least a way that seemed to have fortune at the end of it. For a moment he thought of flinging his hat into the air and dancing for joy; but looking back he saw one of the sedate Temple porters at the little gate, and he remembered that he had a reputation to sustain.

"Oranges!" he murmured to himself. "Why didn't I think of that before?"

(To be continued.)

The New Year.

All hail to the fair and beautiful queen,

In whose crown twelve glittering jewels are seen!

At first she is clad like an infant newborn,

In robes of pure white no other hath worn.

Soon her robes will be soiled—her crystals of snow,

Which now seem so fair as the moonbeams bend low

To kiss them adoringly, will soon melt away,

And whither they go there's no one can say;

But the rippling rill, waked from winter's deep sleep,

In its swift-swelling bosom the secret will keep;

While the bleak winds of March relentlessly blow

And seem to wage war wherever they go.

Then April—a maiden of marvellous grace—

Smiles on the earth; then inclineth her face

To wet the cold sod with tenderest tears;

Then smileth again, and her weeping face clears,

While with soft, winsome voice she speaks to the earth.

And arbutus and crocus spring forth from the dearth.

Then with fairylike touch the beautiful May

Wideth her sceptre of love o'er each day,

And the tulip springs up, caresses her feet.

While modest wild flowers make the forest complete.

And when the fair maiden relinquisheth sway,

Lo! June, the fairest of all, comes to stay

While roses of pink, red, yellow, and white.

Swing their censers of incense by day and by night.

The hot summer sun pours forth scorching heat

While Nature her mystery again doth repeat

Of developing fruit from the spring-time flower

Of apple and cherry. What marvellous power

Lies hid in the heart of those blossoms so fair.

As they swing on the branches and perfume the air!

Sweet prophets are they of the harvest's sure dawn.

After their petals besprinkle the lawn.

How varied thy dress, O magical queen!

For, with harvests all gathered, next thou art seen

Feasting on fruits, with thanksgiving and praise

To the "Lord of the harvest." Then cometh the days

When thou'lt be the "Old Year"—no longer the "New."

Then we'll bid thee farewell, while will come to our view

A snow-clad—a dying, yet beautiful queen.

With the twelve jewels gone from thy crown thou'lt be seen;

Then with tenderest thoughts (for thou art very dear)

We'll bury the "Old" and ring in the "New Year."

Adoring Bride: "Jack, darling, is this Wednesday or Thursday?"

Dotting Bridgeroom: "I think it's Friday, dearest."

"Of this week?"

winter's blast long enough to transport my treasure stump to the house, which we did partly by lugging and partly by rolling it over and over.

Breakfast was ready when we got it safely under cover, and notwithstanding our impending doom, we fell upon the ham and fried potatoes and pancakes, and enjoyed our meal immensely.

"Girls," said auntie, when the last potato and the last crimped brown batter-cake had vanished, "I don't want to dampen your spirits, but there isn't a chip left, and how we're going to cook dinner I don't see."

"Nett," said Dora (who was just three months older than I), "we'll cook dinner by the fireplace."

"Dora," I said, "you're gifted. That's what we will, and imagine we're our own great-grandmothers and great-aunts—how lovely!"

"Well, you'll have to help, miss, and I doubt if you think it so lovely before you get through," returned Dora. "You'll be baked a beautiful brown."

We took an inventory of our stores to see what there was we could cook by the fireplace.

"There's a sparerib, for one thing," announced Dora. "We'll hang it up by a string in front of the fire."

"Potatoes we can boil by hanging the kettle on the hook and chain," said Aunt Laura.

"And the sweet potatoes we can roast in the ashes," I added.

"And bake corn in a skillet in the hot coals," finished Dora.

"Goody," said I, "that's a fine enough dinner for a blizzard day like this. Of course, nobody'll come."

But somebody did come, as they usually do when you think they won't; and who of all persons but Rev. Cyrus Melton! Dora fairly squirmed when Aunt Laura brought him right into the sitting-room, for, of course, she couldn't take him anywhere else, unless she wanted to freeze him. So in he came, smiling placidly, and there was the rib cooking in front of the fire with a skillet set under to catch the gravy, and there was Dora with her face like a hollyhock, turning a great hoe-cake in another skillet, and there was I prodding in the ashes with a long fork to dig out the sweet potatoes! Not that it mattered much about me; but some folks were beginning to observe that Rev. Cyrus was a trifle more attentive to Dora than the fact of her being one of his flock warranted, and I knew that in her eyes he was about as near a state of perfection as a mortal man needed to be.

He was just riding out, he explained, to see old Mrs. Hankins, who was sick, and had been delayed a little by the blizzard and been on the road quite awhile; he had brought a bag of oats for his horse, and had come up through the side lane and taken the liberty to put the animal in our barn to eat his oats, while he himself ran in to see how we all fared in this inclement day, etc., etc.

I slid out while he was thus discoursing and rushed to the parlor with a very forlorn hope of finding a stray stick or two left over there, making a fire and getting him into the parlor while we finished the dinner. The hope died as I poked my head into the arctic desolation of our best room. It was on the east side, where the spiteful wind had been battering at it all night, searching out a hundred crevices about windows and door to hurl the fine, powdery snow through. There were drifts, varying in size, on the piano, on the chairs, and a dainty white powdering all over the carpet, which the wind had puffed in under the door. You could fairly feel the gale whisking about your ears. There wasn't a scrap of wood nor a chip in the wood box. Relinquishing a wild idea of chopping up a parlor chair or two to make a fire of, I scooted back to the sitting-room chilled to the bone.

Dora, putting as bold a face upon the situation as possible, was bringing in dishes from the dining-room

and setting the table right under the eyes of the minister, who was chatting away as serenely as if he hadn't driven us all frantic by his ill-timed snarl. Aunt Laura had laid on her collar goodies and produced preserved quinces, apple jelly, pickled peaches and chow-chow, so the dinner wasn't so frightful. The only thing I was ashamed of was the corn cakes; they were so big and clumsy, and Dora had crumbled the edges in turning them. But that good man seemed to think we had a banquet, and even the corn cakes didn't go begging so far as he was concerned.

We all made merry over our predicament as we told him how it happened, and he looked about it, too, but shook his head a little, and said it oughtn't to go on that way. He proceeded upon his errand soon after dinner, and we went about our work with what spirits we might. It wasn't more than two hours after he left that Uncle Jink, a dilapidated old colored man, appeared with a yoke of steers, which he left in the lane while he came plodding through the snow to the house.

"Heard y'all was out o' wood," he grinned, "so I 'lowed I'd come an' snake up a few logs 'n' split fer de 'place 'n' whack up some fer de cook'n' stove."

"It's very kind of you, indeed," said Aunt Laura, "for we are in great need of wood—only I'm afraid I can't pay you for it to-day, Uncle—"

"Dass all right—dass all right," interrupted Uncle Jink; "don't y'all boddah 'bout dat—dass all right," and he scuffed away, leaving us a little mystified, for it was not quite like Uncle Jink to be so indifferent about compensation for his good deeds.

"Of course Mr. Melton went and told him to come, and either paid him or agreed to if we didn't," expounded Dora, and looked as if she were ready to fall in a heap.

"It was very good of him if he did," said Aunt Laura.

"Good—yes; but who wants to be an object of charity," groaned Dora, "especially—"

"Oh, well, I don't suppose he'll preach about it next Sunday," I said, consolingly; but Dora wouldn't cheer up very much. Still, it was very comfortable to have plenty of work, and I felt grateful to the good man for instigating Uncle Jink to come to our assistance.

Of all the 365 days of that year the three hundred and sixty-fifth was the most dismal at Maple Knoll. It opened with a drizzling, soaking rain, much more depressing than the blizzard from which it evolved; the kind that dampens your spirits in spite of all the philosophy you can bring to bear against it. The sky was a dismal gray waste without a slit of light. Aunt Laura had a racking neuralgia in her face. Dora had been dreaming about charity and wood all night. As for me, I had a little trouble of my own which popped up just now more aggressively than ever. I never had but one lover (I never wanted but one), and he was a poor young man who had gone to the frozen Alaskan regions with the avowed intention of making his fortune and coming back to share it with me, rebuild the old house into a stately mansion and take care of Aunt Laura and Dora, which was quite proper; for, you see, I had been gathered into the family when I was left a small orphan, in Uncle John's time, and he and Aunt Laura had not made an atom of difference between Dora and me in their love and care. But now it had been so long since I had heard from Frank I couldn't help being afraid he had frozen to death or been buried in a snowslide. And this dreadful rainy day I couldn't even have the satisfaction of going or sending to town for the mail, if there should possibly be any news.

Dora and I had an unwritten law that the more downcast we felt the jollier we should force ourselves to

About the ...House

PREPARING FISH.

It is economy to buy a whole cod or haddock weighing three or four pounds, as the whole fish is much cheaper than when sliced and all of it can be utilized.

Try this method of preparing a cod or haddock: Clean and wipe the fish, cut off the head, cut the flesh from the backbone in two long strips. Put the head and bones over the fire in cold water and cook for one hour to make a fish stock, as there is much gelatine in the head and some flesh clings to the bones. Strain this stock and reserve it as a basis for a fish chowder, adding potatoes, milk, onion, salt pork and crackers according to any good chowder receipt. The fillets of fish freed from the bones are to be used to make molded fish.

Molded Fish.—Butter an oval mold, lay in it a strip of boned fish, then a layer of bread crumbs seasoned with melted butter, onion juice, chopped parsley and lemon juice, pepper, salt and curry. Add more fish and crumbs till the mold is full. Moisten with one half cup of milk or water and the whole or white of one egg, to bind the mixture together. Have crumbs on top and add bits of butter. Bake for one-half hour, unmold on a platter and serve with Spanish sauce. Oysters dipped in buttered crumbs may be substituted for the seasoned crumbs and a Hollandaise sauce used.

Baked Stuffed Fish.—Another way to bake fish with crumbs is to prepare a stuffing with one-half cup of bread crumbs, one-fourth cup of melted butter, one-half cup of cracker crumbs, a few drops of onion juice, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper, one tablespoon of chopped parsley, two tablespoons of chopped pickles. Bind together with hot water. Lay one-half a boned fish on a tin sheet in a baking pan, add the stuffing in a layer, then the second strip of fish and bake for one-half hour. Serve with egg sauce. The whole fish, dressed for stuffing, may be filled with these seasoned crumbs, placed erect in a tin, in the shape of an S, larded with salt pork wedges and baked till brown. Lift it out carefully on the tin sheet, slide it on to a platter, garnish with sprigs of parsley, cress or celery stuck in the eyes and mouth and serve with any fish sauce.

A solid piece of halibut or cod may be baked without stuffing. Wash and dry the fish. Remove the skin by dipping the fish a moment in boiling water and then scraping the loosened skin off with a sharp knife. Place the fish on a tin sheet in a baking pan. Season it with salt and pepper, sprinkle it with bread crumbs and lay upon it several wedges of salt pork. Bake for three-quarters of an hour and serve with any fish sauce. This solid piece of fish may be stuffed by removing the central bone and filling the cavity with seasoned crumbs, then proceed as directed above. Fish turbans make an attractive dish. Take thin strips of halibut, cod or haddock, roll and skewer them with wooden toothpicks. Spread with melted butter, sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place on each turban a slice of onion and let stand for half an hour. Remove the onion and bake the fish in a shallow tin from fifteen to twenty minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

Broiled Fish.—Among the most delicate fish for broiling are lake or salmon trout and whitefish, which are fresh-water fish from the Great Lakes and are in season during the winter. Broiling seems to be a sim-

ple not platter, rub the flesh with soft butter, garnish with parsley and quarters of lemon and serve. Halibut, cod, salmon steaks, bluefish, mackerel, butterfish, sea trout and shad are good fish for broiling. If cut very thick, the cooking may be completed in the oven.

Boiling and Steaming Fish.—In boiling or steaming fish much is lost or wasted by absorption into the boiling water or by evaporation. Boiling is far from an economical process, but it is often convenient. A thick, solid piece of fish is required, salmon, cod, halibut and red snapper being best to boil.

Some cooks advocate boiling fish in court bouillon, which is made thus: "Mince one onion, one stalk of celery, three springs of parsley and fry them brown in a little butter. Add two tablespoons of salt, six pepper corns, one bay leaf, three cloves, two quarts of boiling water and one pint of vinegar or sour wine. Boil for fifteen minutes, skim well, strain and add the fish. Simmer until the flesh leaves the bones." A simpler method is to add a little vinegar or lemon juice to the boiling water or to use no seasoning except salt, depending upon a seasoned sauce for flavor. To keep fish in shape it is well to tie it into a piece of cheesecloth or mosquito netting. Place it in a fish steamer or immerse it in boiling water to cover, adding one teaspoon of salt. Let the water boil gently from twenty to 30 minutes, the time depending upon the quality and quantity of the fish. Too much boiling makes fish watery. When it is tender, remove it carefully to a hot platter, garnish with sliced hard-boiled eggs, pickled beets, lemon and parsley and serve with any fish sauce, such as oyster, white, shrimp or tomato.

Fried Fish.—Fried fish is very popular and though much has been said about the indigestibility of fried food, there's no denying the fact that it tastes good. When properly cooked, fried fish need not be dangerous to persons of sound digestion, if used in moderation, but not too often. The trouble with fried fish arises from the hardening of the fish fibre and its tendency to absorb grease, both of which conditions retard digestion. There are two methods of frying. One is to immerse the fish in boiling oil and the other to fry it in a pan with salt pork scraps. The latter is the more tasty, the former more rapid and less likely to absorb the fat if the fish is drained on brown paper. Small fish like trout, smelts, perch and pickerel are dipped whole in flour, Indian meal or egg and crumbs and fried crisp. Cod, halibut, haddock, flounders, sole, etc., are cut in slices or fillets, dipped and fried either way.

In selecting fish the purchaser should see that the skin and scales are bright, the eyes full and clear and the flesh firm. Beware of fish that is unusually cheap; it has probably been kept in cold storage and is far from fresh. Canned fish is sometimes doubtful and should be used with discretion, always removing it immediately on opening the tin and letting it stand for an hour or more before using, to absorb oxygen.

The New Year.

The clock struck twelve in the old church tower,
And the old year slipped away,
To be lost in the crowd of phantom years

In the House of Dreams that stay
All wrapped in their cloaks of gray.

Then swift and sweet o'er the door's worn sill

Came the youngest child of Time,
With a gay little bow and a merry laugh.

And a voice like bells a-chime,
Challenging frost and rime.

THE INVASION OF THIBET IS TO ENFORCE TREATY WITH BRITISH INDIA.

Expedition to Mystery Land Presents Great Difficulties.

During the past few months a number of vagrant reports, flatly contradictory in their nature, have reached the outside world as to prospective invasions of the mystery-land that lies beyond the Himalayas—Thibet. Three months or so since it was rumored that Russia had sent her soldiers to open the Thibetan oyster with the bayonet's point. Later it has been Great Britain which has been credited with the intention of moving troops to force an international acquaintance upon a land and people whose chief claim to the "civilized" world's dislike is a most aggravating exclusiveness, and reticence as to their own affairs. The most explicit information in this connection comes in a week-old telegram from Karachi, in the Boundary presidency, British India, which puts the matter thus:

STARTS IN FEW DAYS.

"The expedition commended by General Younghusband, which is being prepared to support the British mission in Thibet, starts in a few days. It has been ordered to occupy the Chumbi Valley, the key to Thibet, and to advance on Gyantse, an important centre 150 miles from Lhasa. The object of the mission is to discuss with the Thibetan authorities the non-observance of treaties and consequent injury to the trade of India and Thibet. A peaceful settlement of the matter is improbable. The Lhasa government declares its determination to fight and has warned its people to prepare for war."

Of course Russia emphatically denies that she has any plans concerning Thibet—such is Russia's way. The diplomats at St. Petersburg also interpret the motive of British action quite differently, as an attempt to stir up a movement in China under cover of which the powers will increase their spheres of selfishness; and Russia's press accordingly appeals to China not to permit that empire to be deprived of Russian intervention as on one other occasion. The Novoe Vremya in a recent article declared that if the British succeed in carrying out their plans, Thibet will be in their hands, as they will always be in a position to threaten Asia and if they gain control of the holy land of Thibet, 500,000,000 Buddhists will regard Great Britain as being the most powerful country in the world.

FORMIDABLE OBSTACLES.

While it is said to be practically impossible for the Thibetans to prevent the British crossing the mountains, the campaign as blocked out would seem to have infinitely more formidable obstacles to expect than an assault upon the stronghold and citadel of an ancient faith—that Buddhism which even in this twentieth century holds the diversified castes of hoary Asia in common fealty.

Any hostile movement toward Lhasa could not but be resented by Buddhism Asia over, as an unpardonable offence to the millions who turn their eyes toward that holy city, and Britain must be prepared in initiating such a programme to deal with treachery, rebellion and intrigue in every portion of her Indian dominions.

For the invasion of Thibet is not synonymous with the invasion of any other semi-barbaric state—it means the invasion of a holy land of countless centuries, the striking 'at the shrine of Buddhism.

Curiosity is commonly set down as the moving impulse toward a forcible investigation of the Thibetan terra incognita. Such curiosity may

long since I had heard from Frank I couldn't help being afraid he had frozen to death or been buried in a snowslide. And this dreadful rainy day I couldn't even have the satisfaction of going or sending to town for the mail, if there should possibly be any news.

Dora and I had an unwritten law that the more downcast we felt the jollier we should force ourselves to be. To-day I think we degenerated into silliness in our efforts to be cheerful. But a lot of smaller troubles followed each other so persistently—such as the refusal of the cook stove to draw, the falling of the light bread in consequence, a slip in the mud on Dora's part, etc., etc.—that when, to cap the climax that evening our beloved fireplace smoked sulkily and relentlessly, we felt that we might as well wind up the year by going to bed at eight o'clock.

When we were all snuggled down and the lights were out I could have cried just out of low spirits, but I wouldn't. I knew God could see farther ahead than we could, and I put everything into His hands and went to sleep.

I slept so soundly that I was greeted the next morning by a savory, saucy scent of frying sausages coming up the little back stairs before I fairly got back from the slumber world. Dora was down in the kitchen singing "Lightly Row" over the biscuits, and looking as fresh as a peach, with her rosy cheeks and clear gray eyes. And the stove was drawing beautifully. And Aunt Laura came down without a speck of neuralgia and feeling as spry as a girl, to finish breakfast, while Dora and I went forth to do the milking. And behold! the sopping rain had turned into a lovely soft snow in the night, not a blizzard snow like the one before the rain, that blew in everywhere, but a gentle, fine, thick powder. It had stopped falling now, and the air felt crisp and bracing. The sun wasn't shining yet, but there was a mellow look in the sky, as if it meant to pop out any minute.

New Year's calling was not much in vogue in our rural district; still, it was Aunt Laura's way to make a red-letter day of the opening one of the year, and always to be prepared for any stray caller who might chance to appear. She had a cheerful fire in the parlor, a plentiful supply of coffee and cake on hand, and we all put on our pretty house dresses and prepared to be happy whether anyone came or not.

At half past nine a pleasant melody of sleigh bells jingled along, and the cutest little cutter stopped at our gate, and here came Rev. Cyrus Melton smiling up the walk. We were mighty thankful for the contrast between this call and his last one; but such is the perversity of man. I imagined he looked a little disappointed at not being ushered into the cooking regions again. Still, he smiled very good-naturedly, with those jolly brown eyes of his, as he fished something out of his pocket and handed it to me.

"Miss Nettie," he said, "I felt it in my bones that you couldn't get any mail up here on the hill all yesterday, and I dropped in at the post office as I came by this morning, and found you this."

Maybe I didn't know what it was, even before I saw the handwriting on it, and perhaps I didn't fly to get it and scamper out to the big fireplace and curl down beside it on a little wooden stool to read my letter all alone. Frank hadn't made a fortune, he wrote me, and he didn't know as we could have a big mansion built, but he had dug enough gold to repair the old house and make us all comfortable, and he was on his way home that blessed minute to metamorphose Maple Knoll into the finest little farm in the country, take care of aunt and Dora and (incidentally) marry me.

When I got back to earth again Mr. Melton had taken Dora off in his sleigh for a ride, so auntie and I had

with salt and pepper. I took a slice of onion and let stand for half an hour. Remove the onion and bake the fish in a shallow tin from fifteen to twenty minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

Broiled Fish.—Among the most delicate fish for broiling are lake or salmon trout and whitefish, which are fresh-water fish from the Great Lakes and are in season during the winter. Broiling seems to be a simple process, yet it requires care and attention to prepare the fish without burning it. No cook can put a fish over the coals in a broiler and go away to attend to the rest of the dinner. Everything should be made ready for serving before starting to broil the fish, which must be watched and turned and timed. With a bright hot fire, which broiling requires, a fish one inch thick will cook in twelve to fifteen minutes, more time being needed for a thick fish like salmon, bluefish or shad. Use a double wire broiler well greased with salt pork to keep the flesh from breaking and sticking. Lay the fish over the fire, flesh side down, and broil it till it is a golden brown, lifting occasionally if necessary. Cook it from eight to twelve minutes, then turn onto the skin side and broil it four or five minutes. Remove to

a little jollification of our own, and I forgot all about lunch time. It didn't matter, though, for when the sleighing couple came back they didn't seem to know much of anything. I fell on Dora in the hall and told all about Frank's letter, and she hugged me black in the face and said she was tremendously pleased, but he wouldn't have to take care of her, because that was going to be attended to by Rev. Cyrus, who was the dearest man in the world, but crazy as a loon, because he confessed that he had fallen more in love with her than ever the day he came and found her baking hock-cake in the fireplace.

We celebrated that night by having the biggest fire of the season in the old fireplace, which behaved splendidly, and we sat up till all kind of hours. Aunt Laura, Dora and I, with no light but the mellow crimson and gold brilliance of that big old black cavern, roasting nuts and red apples, talking about the new paths opening before us, and telling each other how grateful and thankful we ought to be for this happy opening day of the new year.

All wrapped in their cloaks of gray.

Then swift and sweet o'er the door's worn sill

Came the youngest child of Time,
With a gay little bow and a merry laugh.

And a voice like bells a-chime,
Challenging frost and rime.

He found there was plenty for him to do.

The strong and the weak were here,
And both held out their hands to him.

And gave him greetings dear,
The beautiful young New Year.

"You must bring us better days," they said;

"The Old Year was a cheat."
Which I think was mean when the year was dead;
Such fate do dead years meet.
To be spurned by scornful feet!

"I bring you the best a year can bring."

The newcomer stoutly spake,
"The chance of work, the gift of trust,

And the bread of love to break.
If but my gifts you'll take."

The noblest thing a year can lay
In the lap of you or me,

The brave New Year has brought
this day,

It is Opportunity.
Which the wise are quick to see.

PREFERRED ARREST.

A thief broke into a large mansion early in the morning, and found himself in the music-room. Hearing foot steps approaching he hid behind a screen.

From seven to eight o'clock the eldest daughter had a lesson on the piano.

From eight to nine o'clock the second daughter took a singing lesson.

From nine to ten o'clock the eldest son had a violin lesson.

From ten to eleven o'clock the other son took a lesson on the flute.

At eleven all the brothers and sisters assembled and studied an ear-splitting piece for piano, violin, flute, and voice.

The thief staggered out from behind the screen at half-past eleven and, falling at their feet, cried, "For mercy's sake have me arrested, but stop!"

minions. For the invasion of Thibet is not synonymous with the invasion of any other semi-barbaric state—it means the invasion of a holy land of countless centuries, the striking at the shrine of Buddhism.

Curiosity is commonly set down as the moving impulse toward a forcible investigation of the Thibetan terra incognita. Such curiosity may well possess itself in patience. It is the least informed who would most urge its gratification. And in this regard one is surprised to find The Tacoma Ledger, usually among the best informed and most rationally philosophical of the American journals, writing this careless counsel:

IGNORANT AND CRUEL.

"About the only fact fully substantiated is that the natives of Thibet are ignorant and cruel. They desire to maintain their own territory inviolate, and this cannot be permitted. The world is growing so small that there is no part of it to be reserved for the perpetuation of barbarism. The heathen must get rid of his blindness, or get out of the way of people who have the faculty of sight. To permit Thibet to remain undisturbed and unchanged would be about the same as a farmer in carving a home out of the prairie to set aside one corner for the growth of thistles and noxious weeds. There is curiosity to learn the truth about this isolated and forbidding as well as forbidden spot, and the truth never can be ascertained by a less force than an army with banners."

Against this estimate of Thibet and its people one has but the reports of the three or four travelers who have penetrated the poorest of their mysteries. Mr. Savage Landor had reason to class its people as barbarous, but even he goes not so far in general conclusions. Mr. Zybikoff, the Russian traveler who spent a year in Thibet disguised as a Lama, also admits that his study of the country and its people was very superficial. The first authority on Thibet and the Thibetans remains that same Prince Galitzin, now governor-general of the Caucasus, whom fanatical Menonites quite recently endeavored to assassinate at Tiflis, Trans-Caucasia. He alone of European travelers is known to have lived among the Thibetans for many years and learned of them as they are; and his report is vastly different.

FANTASTIC NARRATIVE.

The writer well remembers sitting for hours beneath the marvellous spell of that great Russian's magnetic presence when, a decade or so ago, he re-emerged from Thibet into a world that for many years had quite forgotten him as dead. His narrative of his adventures eclipsed the most fantastic pictures of a Rider Haggard. His empty sleeve and nail-scarred palm grimly illustrated two tragic incidents of his stupendous story. But his testimony as to the Thibetan people none the less was uncomplimentary to European civilization and progress rather than to them. In music, in arts, in architectural genius, and in the neglected branches of true mental science, he rated them slightly above the ancient Greeks; he did not depreciate the marvellous system—but imperfectly copied by the Church of Rome—by which the centralized power of Skoolak, the Buddhist pope, directs from the grand lamassery at Lhasa the entire complicated machinery of the Buddhist faith.

Prince Galitzin's story of Thibet and its people has not been written. If he saw fit to write it, it would deserve to bear the title of one of Kipling's fancies: "the greatest story in the world." But in all European dealings which concern Thibet, the nations should not forget that in the Governor of Trans-Caucasia, the hero of the most adventurous life that has been lived in the past century, Russia has counsel more thoroughly informed than any other.



The Duck—That turkey used to be awful wild.
The Rooster—He's a "dead one" now, all right.

Ayer's

You can hardly find a home without its Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Parents know what it does for children: breaks

Cherry Pectoral

up a cold in a single night, wards off bronchitis, prevents pneumonia. Physicians advise parents to keep it on hand.

"The best cough medicine money can buy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For the coughs of children nothing could possibly be better."

JACOB SHULL, Saratoga, Ind.

25c., 50c., \$1.00. All druggists.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for
Throat, Lungs

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

0 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

Lord Kitchener is improving rapidly and resuming business at his residence. The stage from Battleford to Jackfish Lake arrived at its destination without a hitch. Search parties found Driver Turner dead on the trail.

Catarrah Headaches.—That dull, retched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrah have been sown, and its vour

LIBERAL RALLY!

MR. HIRAM KEECH, THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

The post-pone meeting of the Liberal party of Lennox and Addington was held in the Opera House on Saturday last at 2 p.m.

Mr. Frank Wartman was elected chairman.

Mr. Madole, who reported for the committee to whom was referred the task of selecting the name of a candidate, recommended Mr. Hiram Keach to the meeting.

It was moved by Mr. M. N. Empey, seconded by Mr. Miller, that the meeting endorse the selection of Mr. Hiram Keach as candidate in the approaching election for the Dominion House.

The motion was carried unanimously and three cheers were given to honor the selection.

Mr. Keach in a short but pithy speech, accepted the nomination and thanked the electors for the honor conferred on him.

Short addresses were made by Messrs. M. S. Madole, Alf. Martin, Thos. Symington, W. S. Herrington, G. A. Aylsworth, and A. G. Farewell (the liberal organizer for Eastern Ontario). Three cheers were given for the King, Sir Wilfred Laurier, and the candidate.

The meeting was very enthusiastic, and it was felt on all hands that success was within reach and that Lennox and Addington would return a supporter of the best Government Canada ever had.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot relieve the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is encased, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto Star.

A French company is opening an office in London to insure against frosts. They expect most political speakers to take out policies.

Toronto World.

Lord Alverstone's sixty-first birthday comes on the 22nd inst., and happy would be the Canadian who could administer the customary sixty-one thumps.

Toronto Star.

Well, if the conservative party does nominate Mr. Foster for one of the Toronto seats it will be a starter for everybody. Heretofore Mr. Foster has been handed nothing but nominations where there was no danger of his getting elected.

Brantford Expositor.

After reading the comments of the conservative press, one is forced to the conclusion that Gamey and Callaghan are heroes and that the judges of the

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Alb. Semen -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Sage -
Licorice -
Syrup -
Marsh-Mallows -
Syrup -
Syrup -
Syrup -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

RICHMOND MINUTES.

RICHMOND, DECEMBER 7th, 1903.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were: Messrs. Wm. Paul, Reeve, Manly Jones, Z. A. Grooms, Charles Anderson and Alfred McCutcheon, Councillors. The Reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Anderson that George Jones be paid the sum of \$8.00 the same being one half of a job of work on the boundary road between Richmond and Tyendinaga.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Anderson that Mrs. Medcalf be paid the sum of 45c. for nine loads of stone for roads in John McFarlane's Road Section No. 63. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Anderson that Mark Hawley be paid \$78.37 for building a bridge on the Napanee and Newburgh road, said amount being in excess of grants for the years 1902 and 1903 and that the said amount be carried forward and to stand against the usual yearly grant for the years 1904 and 1905. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Grooms and seconded by Mr. Anderson that Thomas Deline be paid the sum of \$6.00 for work done on roads in division 60, \$4.00 of said account to be applied on road grant and \$2.00 as commutation due said road division. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Anderson that the following accounts for work done on the Richmond and Tyendinaga boundary be

Moved by Mr. Grooms and seconded by Mr. McCutcheon that T. V. Anderson road engineer be paid \$52.00 as commission on road monies laid out under his supervision. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Grooms that Madole & Wilson be paid \$21.85 for title furnished the township in 1903. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Anderson and seconded by Mr. Grooms that an order be drawn on the treasurer for \$11.00 witness fees in the law suit Mrs. Graham, vs, the township of Richmond. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Anderson and seconded by Mr. Grooms that J. S. Aylsworth O.L.S. be paid \$10.00 for plans of Otter Creek drain furnished Wilson & Wilson for use in the Court of Appeal in the case of O'Hare, vs, Richmond. Carried.

The Council adjourned sine die.

A. WINTERS,
Clerk.

Muscular Rheumatism, produced by exposure, if neglected develops into the chronic form with almost incredible rapidity. South American Rheumatic Cure is a quickacting, safe, simple and harmless cure, acts directly on the system, not a liniment to temporarily deaden pain. An internal treatment that will absolutely cure most acute forms in from one to three days.

—144



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Lord Kitchener is improving rapidly and transacts business at his residence.

The stage from Battleford to Jackfish Lake arrived at its destination without a driver. Search parties found Driver Burney dead on the trail.

Catarrhal Headaches.—That dull, wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and its your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the seating of this dreadful malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes and cure. 50 cents.—121

James Downey, turnkey of the Brockville jail, dropped dead.

Mrs. Houle of Oakville, who swallowed a quantity of ammonia in mistake, is dead.

Patrick James Kelley of Peterboro, was ordained a priest by Bishop O'Connor at Peterboro.

Mrs. Mark Scott was knocked down by a runaway horse on St. Catharines market and fatally injured

Mr. A. B. Ingram, M.P., was nominated for the Commons by the Conservatives of East Elgin.

South American Nerve tones the nerves, stimulates digestion all essentials to perfect health. In no case has its potency been put to severer test, than that of W. H. Sherman, of Morrisburg, Ont. He says: "I was completely run down, nerves all agog, stomach rebelled at sight of food, constant distress and generally debilitated. Four bottles made me a well man.—116

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle. the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1; all druggists



been handed nothing but nominations where there was no danger of his getting elected.

Brantford Expositor.

After reading the comments of the conservative press, one is forced to the conclusion that Gamey and Callaghan are heroes and that the judges of the country are a bad lot.

Montreal Herald.

Circumstances seem to indicate that some of the municipal candidates are merely running to keep themselves warm, and if the weather holds they will either have to strike a livelier gait or freeze to death.

Ottawa Journal.

Mr. Whitney says he is confident of defeating Mr. Ross in the North Renfrew fight. That's all right, but Mr. Whitney's chief difficulty in North Renfrew and elsewhere is the overcoming of Mr. Whitney.

Kingston Whig.

The Toronto World says Mr. Gamey is the idol of the people. The folks that fall before him must be hard pressed for something to worship.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8½ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child. I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything" Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months gained 8½ lbs. MRS. PROVINCE, Kingsford.

At a meeting held in a town in Ireland two speakers who had come from the United States contributed the following sentences in the course of their speeches:

One of them, in giving some details of personal history, informed his hearers that "he had left Ireland fifty-three years before, a naked little boy without a penny in his pocket."

Said the other: "Until last week I never set foot in the land of my birth."—Chams.

"Madam," began the agent as Mrs. Short opened the door, "have you a piano?"

"Yes," she answered. "Well," he continued, "I am introducing a new automatic attachment for pianos, and if you—"

"Don't want it," interrupted Mrs. S. "Our piano has a sheriff's attachment, and I guess that will hold it for a while."—Chicago News.

A Philadelphia photographer told this as having actually happened. A woman entered his studio.

"Are you the photographer?"

"Yes, madam."

"Do you take children's pictures?"

"Yes, certainly."

"How much do you charge?"

"Three dollars a dozen."

"Well," said the woman sorrowfully, "I'll have to see you again. I've only got eleven."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not a Quarter—But 10 cents, and 40 doses in a vial of Dr. Agnew's Little Pills. No pain, pleasure in every dose—little, but awfully good. Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nausea, Sallowiness. —117

be paid the sum of \$6.00 for work done on roads in division 60, \$4.00 of said amount to be applied on road grant and \$2.00 as commutation due said road division. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Anderson that the following accounts for work done on the Richmond and Tyendinaga boundary be paid J. H. Hearn \$2.00, Jas. McMath \$1.00. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Anderson that Hawley Arnold be paid \$1.05 for breaking stone on road section No. 46 by order of the Pathmaster, Charles Kimmett. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Grooms that \$6.55 be paid Daniel Ryan for thirty-one loads of stone and the breaking of the same on road section No. 43 by order of the Pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. McCutcheon that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for \$19.82 to defray expenses of repairing Selby hay scales by order of the Reeve. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Anderson and seconded by Mr. Grooms that Jefferson Davis be paid \$5.00 for 100 loads of gravel furnished roads by order of the various Pathmasters. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Anderson that the following accounts of R. Herrington, Road Engineer be paid, \$7.50 for building a new culvert on the Belleville road; 50c for ten loads of gravel, and \$8.00 commission on road moneys expended by him. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Anderson and seconded by Mr. Grooms that Wm. Jackson be paid \$1.25 for twenty-five loads of gravel furnished roads by order of G. W. Jackson, Pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Grooms that Magdeline Fralick's taxes amounting to \$1.67 be remitted. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Grooms and seconded by Mr. Jones that Thos. Russell be paid the sum of \$3.00 for sixty loads of gravel furnished road division No. 16 by order of the Pathmaster, Z. Dean. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Anderson that James Windover be paid \$4.00 for building two culverts in road section No. 39. Carried.

The Council adjourned to meet on the 15th instant at the hour of ten o'clock a.m.

A. WINTERS, Clerk.

Richmond, December 15th, 1903

The Council met at Selby, members present—Messrs. Wm. Paul, Reeve; and Councillors Manly Jones, Z. A. Grooms, Charles Anderson, and Alf. McCutcheon; the Reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Grooms, that John Mc Guinness be paid the sum of \$4.00 for 80 loads of gravel, by order Irvine Allison and Alex. Denison, Pathmasters. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon and seconded by Mr. Anderson that C. H. Spencer be paid \$10.19. Supplies for Magdeline Fralick and \$17.25 for bridge, covering for township roads. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Anderson that a rebate of \$3.00 be made M. S. Stover it being an error in assessment. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones and seconded by Mr. Grooms that the financial statement as presented by the treasurer be adopted and published according to law. Carried.

A by-law No.—was introduced and passed establishing polling places and appointing deputy returning officer for the holding of the municipal election of 1904.



Jonathan—Come live with me and be my love.
The Lady—I'll be a sister to you.

The following story of the Pope is told in the Italian papers. A deputation of the monks of some order had obtained an interview with him. According to the etiquette of the Vatican, only Cardinals are allowed to sit in the Pope's presence, and an invitation from him to do so is deemed equivalent to the promise of a Cardinalate. Pope Pius X. is a plain man, utterly indifferent to the etiquette of the Papal Court. He, therefore, begged the monks to take seats. They hardly knew whether they could venture to do so, and while they stood hesitating he said to them, "You do not, I suppose, expect me to draw your chairs forward for you?"

How Iron-ox Tablets Improved a London Boy's Health.

January 31, 1903.

I am glad to tell you of the good effects of Iron-ox Tablets. We first got them for our boy, two-and-a-half years old, who was very cross and had no appetite. Your remedy soon made him as bright as ever. My husband uses them for headache and sluggish liver. While certainly effective, they cause neither pain nor inconvenience. We have a box in the house always now.

Mrs. Jean Russell,
The Ridgeway,
London, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER. I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.
Tamworth.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

Merry Christmas, Everybody Yell!

Enough circulars, dodgers, large bills, booklets,
etc., to cook your Xmas dinner with.

There are advertisers who never advertised be-
fore—but a wee small voice says quietly to you,

It
Pays
to
Buy
at
Madills'

The store where the dainty good stuff is handled, where
the firm is satisfied with a fair margin, where the
mere buying is not the only satisfaction, where the
assortment is just as it should be.

'Nuf ced, We're too busy.

Madill Bros, Napanee.

Mariages of Only Daughters.

There has been quite an epidemic of en-
gagements and marriages among society's
only daughters this year, says The London
Express. It is an admitted fact that the
only daughter of a family is a fortunate
being, unincumbered as she is by a bevy
of older or younger sisters, and conse-
quently able to enjoy to the full all the
good things fate provides through a first

The roof of Listowel skating rink gave
way under the weight of snow piled upon
it.

At Cleveland R. W. Derby killed all the
members of his family, and then com-
mitted suicide.

It is feared Russia may have gone too
far to make a continuation of peaceful ne-
gotiations with Japan possible.

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We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

Images of Only Daughters.
There has been quite an epidemic of engagements and marriages among society's only daughters this year, says The London Express. It is an admitted fact that the only daughter of a family is a fortunate being, unincumbered as she is by a bevy of older or younger sisters, and consequently able to enjoy to the full all the good things fate provides through a first London season. One of the principal marriages in point this season was that of Lady Juliet Duff, Lady De Grey's only daughter. Another was that of Lady Muriel Digby, the daughter of Lord and Lady Ilchester. Lord and Lady Clieshem's only girl, Miss Lilah Cavendish, now Mrs. Manningham Buller, was another, and Miss Arbutnot, now the wife of Mr. Robert Lygon, half-brother to Lord Beauchamp, also comes under this category. Weddings yet to come are those of Miss Pearson, the only child of Sir Westman and Lady Pearson, to Lord Denman, on November 26; Lady Marjorie Grenville, who is engaged to Lord Helmsley, and Miss Elsie Hope, who is engaged to Lord Kerry, and is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hope, the latter being an intimate friend of Lady Lansdowne.

Roosevelt's Proclamation.

President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving proclamation, issued October 31, named Nov. 26 as "a day of praise and thanksgiving to God. In no other place and at no other time," says the President, "has the experiment of government of the people by the people, for the people, been carried on so vast a scale as here in our own country in the opening years of the twentieth century. Failure would not only be a dreadful thing for us, but a dreadful thing for all mankind, because it could mean loss of hope for all who believe in the power and righteousness of liberty. Therefore, in thanking God for the merces extended to us in the past, we beseech Him that He may not withhold them in the future, and that our hearts may be roused to war against the forces of evil, public and private. We pray for strength and light, so that in the coming years we may, with cleanliness, fearlessness and wisdom, do our allotted work on the earth in such manner as to show that we are not unworthy of the blessings we have received." "Perhaps the Columbians do not believe in the power and righteousness of liberty," or perhaps President Roosevelt made a mental reservation in regard to American republics other than his own. In view of the report that the Administration knew weeks ago that the Panama revolution had been planned,

He Got the Applause.

Senator Depew was talking about the mishaps and contretemps of actors.

"I'll never forget," he said, "the stately 'super,' in powdered wig and silk stockings, who stalked, chin in the air, upon the stage to answer the Earl's question, 'Who is there?' The 'super' should have said, 'The boy, my Lord,' but what he did say was, 'The Lord, my boy.'"

"Then there was another 'super,' unlike the former one—a 'super' self-possessed and ambitious. This chap, after years of stage life, had not yet got beyond a part that consisted of only a meaningless line or two. He was hungry for applause, and at last he determined, at all hazards, to get applause. So one night, after he had said his usual solitary sentence of the carriage waiter, he stalked to the center of the stage, elbowing the star to one side, and, looking up at the gallery and striking himself on the chest, exclaimed in a loud voice:

"And permit me to add, sir, that he who raises his hand against a woman, gave in the cause of kindness, is unworthy of the name of gentleman."

"That brought down the house, but the poor 'super' lost his place on account of it."

Mrs. Browne—Oh, what lovely wedding presents! Such beautiful silverware and such rare china! Wasn't it nice to get such presents?

Mrs. Greene—Yes, it was; but we are now beginning to pay for them on the installment plan.

Mrs. Browne—Pay for them? On the installment plan? Why, Mrs. Greene, what do you mean?

Mrs. Greene—Why, the young people who gave us wedding presents are getting married, and we have to send them wedding presents.—Lippincott's.

The Demon of all Disease.—Kidney diseases are rightly so-called—they're in-explainable, unaccountable and insidious. It is the function of the kidneys to filter out all impurities. If they're clogged South American Kidney Cure will put them to rights and defy the ravages of so grim a visitant as diabetes or other kidney complications. It relieves in six hours—118

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

The roof of Listowel skating rink gave way under the weight of snow piled upon it.

At Cleveland R. W. Derby killed all the members of his family, and then committed suicide.

It is feared Russia may have gone too far to make a continuation of peaceful negotiations with Japan possible.

The London Daily Mail's Pekin correspondent declares that a few Manchou nobles, under Russian influence, are delaying the conclusion of an alliance between China and Japan.

Wood's Phospholine.



The Great English Remedy, is an old well established, and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 60 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Lumbago, Spasmodic Pain, Languor, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Menstrual and Brain Worries, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Nananee by T. A. Balfour, J. J. Perry, Neilson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace and F. L. Cooper Druggists.

BALED HAY and STRAW
in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.



All Kinds of Good Things, Especially Toys
RAPHAEL TUCK'S

ART CALENDARS

FOR 1904 Cheaper than ever.

SEE OUR STOCK OF DOLLS.

DIARIES FOR 1904.

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Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

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R. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 5-17 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

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Office—Warner Block, East-st. Nananee. 5v

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Nananee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Nananee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NANANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Nananee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Nananee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

We are Headquarters in Nananee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

We Buy
All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

TRY

Pollard's
Bookstore....

FOR YOUR GIFTS
THIS CHRISTMAS

YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED
IN THE LARGE DISPLAY.

All Kinds of Good Things, Especially Toys
RAPHAEL TUCK'S

ART CALENDARS

FOR 1904 Cheaper than ever.

SEE OUR STOCK OF DOLLS.

DIARIES FOR 1904.



The success of your cake depends upon the baking powder.

Cheap baking powder makes poor cake and a poorer cook.

The wise housewife uses a pure cream of tartar baking powder like Cleveland's. The result, — good, wholesome, digestible cake every time.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Lawson—What did the convention of barbers say when you addressed them?

Dawson—Why, do you know, I hadn't been talking three minutes before they all began shouting "next!" —Somerville Journal.

Sportsman (wishing for fresh fields to conquer)—I should like to try my hand at big game.

Fair Ignoramus—Yes, I suppose you find it very hard to hit these little birds.—Punch.

Mrs. Nexdore—I guess you heard my daughter practising to-day. The music teacher was there to-day; she's taking lessons by the quarter.

Mrs. Pepprey—Indeed? I thought it was by the pound.—Philadelphia Press.

Girl in the Grand Stand—Isn't that a cruel game? Do you think it's fair for a dozen men to pile themselves on top of the poor fellow that has the ball?

Her Escort—No; there oughtn't to be more than eleven of them, anyway. —Chicago Tribune.

A SEARCH FOR "SANTY."



ANTA CLAUS is so vivid a reality to most little boys and girls that any doubts thrown upon his existence is usually indignantly resented by them. Little Robbie had no doubts upon the subject. Why should he? Hadn't kind old "Santy" brought him toys and candy every Christmas he could remember, and he remembered three of them? But a cloud had fallen on Robbie's faith. His mamma was sick and ailing, and many of the bundles of sewing that she had always seemed to be working upon remained unopened. Some days she could not get out of bed, and her hands were cramped so that she could hardly use them, and she almost crept rather than walked.

"I am afraid Santy will not come to us this year, Robbie," she said, "but you must be a brave boy and never mind."

Truly, Robbie was a brave little fellow. A cheerier, merrier, more affectionate little chap was never left to console a poor, struggling widow. He had ways of his own, too, and an odd sort of independence that is often characteristic of the children of the poor.

"I'll go find Santy," he said in his cheery way, "and tell him Robbie's mamma is sick, and that he mustn't forget Robbie."

Mrs. Garry scarcely paid any attention to the prattle of her boy, although he repeatedly announced his purpose to "find Santy."

The neighbors in the big tenement were kind to Mrs. Garry, but they were all poor like herself, and had children of their own to provide for. They did what they could, but their charity did not take in the idea of providing Christmas presents for the prattling Robbie.

It was the day before Christmas, and Robbie's little head was full of his plans for finding "Santy." He had figured out that he must arrive in town that evening, and during the day, from his perch in the high window, he had noticed a bustle and stir in the streets that indicated to his childish mind the early advent of the good Saint.

After dinner he stole quietly out of the room and down the long stairs, and out into the streets he sallied, well clothed and booted, indeed, and not to be intimidated by the frosty air. The neighborhood in which Robbie's

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years, and tried every remedy I heard of, but never got anything that gave me relief until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot praise this medicine too highly for the good it has done me. I always take it in the spring and fall and would not be without it." W. A. Nuzzar, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

Lady Lansdowne in Society.

Lady Lansdowne, says M. A. P., occupies a commanding position in society, and, of late years, Lansdowne House has become the social centre of London. Its chateau has been responsible for a new and welcome departure in the matter of political receptions. Instead of limiting her invitations to members of the present Government and their supporters, she exchanged duty and dullness for brilliance and variety, with the result that her evening parties have become the most successful on record. Splendid entertainments were given at Lansdowne House during the coronation season, and last summer witnessed a notable banquet, arranged in honor of the French Ministers who accompanied President Loubet to England. Dinner took place in the white and gold ballroom, and eighty guests were seated at one long table, which was decked with the splendid silver candelabra and the two score massive silver bowls which are among the most cherished possessions of the Fitzmaurices. On this occasion each of the forty silver bowls was filled with La France roses. Lady Lansdowne made a distinguished figure at the coronation, and, like Lady Spencer and the Duchess of Bedford, had her lord's coat-of-arms embroidered on her coronation robes. It has been said that the most precious pearls in London belong to Lady Cork, Lady Iveagh and Lady Lansdowne; and certainly the pearl necklace owned by the latter can find few rivals in the markets of the world. For many years Lady Lansdowne's favorite color, and she wears it on almost every important occasion.

British in Somaliland.

According to the latest advices received from Somaliland, Gen. Egerton's advance against the Mullah is not likely to take place before the middle of November. The delay is due to the Abyssinians not having taken up their positions. Abyssinian co-operation with the British was not a tactical success in Gen. Manning's campaign, although the Abyssinian forces scored several successes, will be an important feature of the coming operations. The British Government has undertaken, with the consent of the Emperor Menelik, to reimburse the Abyssinian troops who are co-operating with the British forces. The Emperor's troops have, moreover, been supplied with a quantity of cooking pots and other utensils. The two British officers, Colonel Rochfort and Major Colville, who accompanied the Abyssinians on their successful northward advance last spring, will again be with them. Further, the War Office has placed two doctors, Captain H. D. Dunn of the Egyptian army, and Major J. J. Wiles-Jennings, R.A.M.C., both of whom have had Soudanese experiences, at the disposal of our auxiliaries. The British force which will start from Bohotle will consist of between 1,200 and 1,400 fighting men, with eight Maxims and several guns. The Mulla's force is now estimated at 70,000 men, one-tenth of whom are armed with modern rifles. The enemy have also the three captured Maxims, which they know how to work. The total of the troops at Gen. Egerton's disposal is 7,000 men, with 6,000 animals.

A Romantic Story.

The romantic story of Rajah Brooke has been often told, says The London Chronicle, but what the Baroness Burdett-Coutts once did in saving the Brooke dynasty is of interest now that attention is being directed to Berneo. The first Rajah (Sir James Brooke, who died in 1868) was the subject of a violent attack in Parliament on account of alleged acts in the suppression of piracy and head-hunting. His character was eventually vindicated, but the knowledge of the attack made upon him seriously affected



The Finding of "Santy."

mother lived had few stores, and these mostly of a small kind. Here and there he stopped at a window, to note a display of toys, but no sight of "Santy" rewarded his vision. He passed block after block until finally he was lost in a maze of streets, but his heart did not falter nor his sublime faith in meeting "Santy" in the least diminish.

How long he wandered Robbie never knew. He never had dreamed the big



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup,
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air endeavored strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

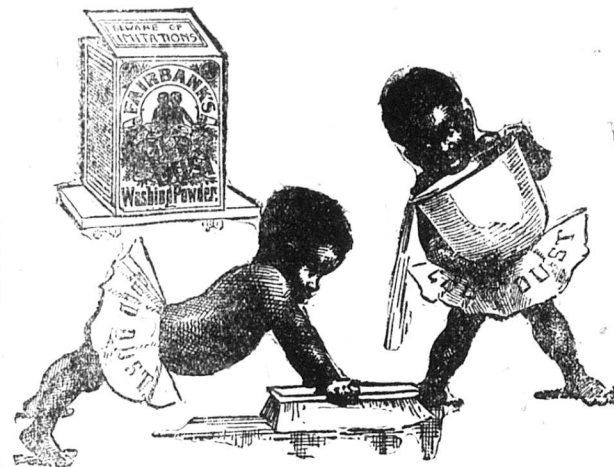
Cresolene
Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 303

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

No. 22

Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Eastern Standard Time.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed			
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3
		A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 10	3 35	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	3 55
Stoco	3	7 20	3 43	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Larkins	7	7 30	3 55	Arr Napanee	15	8 20	12 40
Marlbank	13	7 40	4 15	Strathcona	17	8 30	12 50
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30	Newburgh	18	8 40	1 00
Tamworth	24	8 15	4 45	Thomson's Mills	19	8 50	1 10
Wilson	26	8 25	4 55	Camden East	23	9 10	1 15
Enterprise	28	8 35	5 05	Yarker	23	9 10	1 15
Mudlake Bridge	31	8 45	5 15	Yarker	23	9 10	1 15
Moscow	33	8 55	5 25	Galbraith	27	9 25	1 25
Galbraith	35	9 05	5 35	Moscow	32	9 35	1 40
Yarker	35	9 05	5 35	Enterprise	32	9 35	1 40
Camden East	39	9 10	5 45	Wilson	34	9 45	1 50
Thomson's Mills	40	9 20	5 55	Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00
Newburgh	41	9 25	6 05	Erinsville	41	10 10	2 10
Strathcona	43	9 30	6 15	Marlbank	45	10 25	2 20
Napanee	49	9 55	6 35	Larkins	51	10 45	2 30
Deseronto	68	10 15	6 55	Stoco	55	11 00	2 40
				Arr Tweed	58	11 15	2 50

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto				Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston			
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3
		A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	7 10	3 35	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	3 55
G. T. R. Junction	3	7 20	3 43	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25
Glennvale	10	7 30	3 55	Arr Napanee	15	8 20	12 40
Murvale	14	7 40	4 15	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50
Harrowsmith	19	7 55	4 30	Thomson's Mills	18	8 40	1 00
Sydenham	23	8 10	4 45	Camden East	19	8 50	1 10
Harrowsmith	19	8 10	4 45	Yarker	23	9 10	1 15
Frontenac	26	8 35	5 15	Yarker	23	9 10	1 15
Yarker	26	9 00	5 35	Frontenac	27	9 25	1 25
Camden East	30	9 10	5 45	Harrowsmith	30	9 40	1 40
Thomson's Mills	31	9 20	5 55	Murvale	35	10 10	2 10
Newburgh	32	9 25	6 05	Glennvale	39	10 30	2 30
Strathcona	34	9 30	6 15	G. T. R. Junction	47	10 50	2 50
Napanee	40	9 55	6 35	Arr Kingston	49	11 00	3 00
Deseronto	49	10 15	6 55				

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO AND PICTON

TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
Arrive Deseronto	Arrive Picton
2 15 a.m.	7 00 a.m.
3 55 " "	8 30 a.m.
6 35 " "	
8 00 " "	
10 35 " "	
1 15 p.m.	1 40 p.m.
4 55 " "	3 10 p.m.
6 35 " "	
6 50 " "	
8 15 " "	

PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEE

STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto
Arrive Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6 00 a.m.	10 09 a.m.
10 00 a.m.	12 00 noon
	4 00 p.m.
	6 15 " "
	7 45 " "
	1 40 a.m.
	3 00 " "
	6 00 " "
	7 05 " "
	7 20 " "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

she stopped at a window, to note a display of toys, but no sight of "Santy" rewarded his vision. He passed block after block until finally he was lost in a maze of streets, but his heart did not falter nor his sublime faith in meeting "Santy" in the least diminish.

How long he wandered Robbie never knew. He never had dreamed the big city was so big. At last, he was attracted by music from a tall church, that was the principal object in a neighborhood so neat and orderly that it looked to Robbie like another world. He crossed the street, and standing on tiptoe on the steps, gazed through the great open portal of the church to ascertain what caused the music from the inside.

What a sight met his gaze! Within were crowds of people and crowds of children; light and music and laughter; and at the end of the chancel a great Christmas tree uplifted itself loaded with beautiful things; and, there—could Robbie believe his eyes?—was old "Santy" himself handing toys to the children from the well-laden tree. He clapped his hands, and laughed a merry laugh at his success in at last finding the object of his quest.

At that moment a richly dressed lady appeared from within the church. "Say, ma'am," shouted Robbie, so eagerly that he was almost breathless, "is he coming out soon?"

"Who do you mean, my boy?" asked the lady kindly.

"Old Santy! He's in there. I'm looking for him."

"Oh!" and the lady laughed in spite of all her gay attire at the funny little fellow, "you're looking for Santa Claus, are you?"

"Yes," said Robbie boldly; "my mamma's sick, and I says 'Santy' won't come this year, but I thought I'd try to see him and tell him Robbie's been a good boy, and didn't make poor mamma sick. I guess he'll come if he knows that."

The lady bent down, as she wiped her eyes quickly with a lace handkerchief.

"Who are you, Robbie, and where do you live?"

Robbie knew who he was and where he lived, and he told it without hesitation.

Then a strange thing happened. The lady led him into the church, and, after a short talk with some other ladies, he was taken up and introduced to the big man in furs and long white beard, whom he knew to be "Santy."

Then the Superintendent arose and told Robbie's queer adventure, in simple, affecting words, to the whole school, and there was much laughter and clapping of hands.

Robbie was taken back to his home in a big sleigh, with furry robes, and prancing horses, but big as it was it was hardly big enough to hold the many beautiful things good old "Santy" and his children had given him. There came help and comfort too, for Robbie's mother, but that need not be told here.

This is the true story of how Robbie found Santa Claus.

The Old Man—Isn't it possible for you to go to college without having to play poker, spend money and raise the dickens generally?

The Son—But, governor, I thought you wanted me to take the regular academic course.—Life.

Little Boy—Well, that's the queerest thing I ever saw.

Mother—What is it?

Little Boy—I just saw our school teacher at the corner of the street laughing just like other people.—Farm and Home.

"And have you no clues?" asked the Chief.

"No," replied the new detective. "I thought at first that I had, but it wasn't one at all."

"What was it?"

"A mask that I picked up at the scene of the crime. But while I was examining it a tough-looking fellow in the crowd said it was his, and took it away from me."—Catholic Standard.

dett-Coutts once died in saving the Brooke dynasty is of interest now that attention is being directed to Borneo. The first Rajah (Sir James Brooke, who died in 1868) was the subject of a violent attack in Parliament on account of alleged acts in the suppression of piracy and head-hunting. His character was eventually vindicated, but the knowledge of the attack made upon him seriously affected his prestige and position at Sarawak. This was the most trying and critical period of his life, when he saw the result of all his work in jeopardy. His money was all spent. He was in England, after the Parliamentary inquiry, and in his despondency only cried out for a steamer to enable him to go out again and restore order and authority by expelling the Chinese from his coasts. In this dark hour he met a friend, who saved his kingdom for him. That friend was the Baroness Burdett-Coutts (then Miss Burdett-Coutts). Brooke got his steamer and went off again with a light heart. From the same generous hand he afterwards received another steamer, and his authority and the stability of his little kingdom were saved by the Baroness' liberal support. The Imperial importance of a position like Sarawak, on the highway to Australia and the far east, was recognized by that large-minded lady as well as by Sir James Brooke.

Sir James Brooke made a will, giving the sovereignty to his generous friend the Baroness. He was subsequently led to modify a disposition not, perhaps, exactly desirable in itself by bequeathing the State to his nephew (the present Rajah, Sir Charles Johnson Brooke, G.C.M.G.), and appointing the Baroness and another friend (since deceased) trustees to secure the sovereignty to the Queen, her heirs and successors, failing male heirs to his nephew. Recently the Baroness, it is understood, as the sole surviving trustee of the sovereignty under the Rajah's will, executed and handed over to the Foreign Office a formal deed, appointing as trustees for the purpose Earl Grey, Sir Spencer St. John (formerly Consul at Sarawak), and the friend and biographer of Sir James Brooke, and Mr. Burdett-Coutts, M.P.

AT THE TOP.

It is a laudable ambition to reach the top of the ladder of success. But many a man

who reaches the topmost rung finds his position a torment instead of a triumph. He has sacrificed his health to success.

A man can succeed and be strong if he heeds Nature's warnings. When there is indigestion, loss of appetite, ringing in the ears, dizziness, spots before the eyes or palpitation of the heart; any or all of these symptoms point to weakness and loss of nutrition. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the medicine to turn to.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"For about two years I suffered from a very obstinate case of dyspepsia," writes R. E. Scott, Esq., of 13 Eastern Ave., Toronto, Ontario. "I tried a great number of remedies without success. I finally lost faith in them all. I was so far gone that I could not for a long time bear any solid food in my stomach; felt melancholy and depressed. Could not sleep nor follow my occupation. Some four months ago a friend recommended your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' After a week's treatment I had derived so much benefit that I continued the medicine. I have taken three bottles and am convinced it has in my case accomplished a permanent cure. I can conscientiously recommend it to the thousands of dyspeptics throughout the land."

The "Common Sense Medical Adviser," 1008 large pages in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



It was in a Philadelphia public school, according to The Ledger, the other day, that a class in spelling was going on over a lesson in words of two syllables. One of the words was "mummy."

"Children," said the teacher, "how many of you know the meaning of the word 'mummy'?"

After a long silence one little girl raised her hand.

"Well, Maggie?"

"It means yer mother."

The teacher pointed out her mistake and explained fully the meaning of the word. Presently the word "poppy" had to be spelled.

"Who knows what 'poppy' means?" asked the teacher.

The same little girl raised her hand, this time brimful of confidence.

"Well, what's the answer, Maggie?"

"It means a man mummy," replied the child.

CHRISTMAS EVERGREENS

SUGGESTIONS FOR APPROPRIATE FESTAL EMBLEMS.

Laurel, Holly and Mistletoe, and How They May Be Utilized as Aids to Christmas Cheer—The History of Their Use—Church Decorations.

The use of evergreens at Christmas is of very ancient origin, the custom in England having been derived directly from the rites of the Druids. The Greeks and Romans used evergreens freely, the laurel and bay being held sacred to joyous festivals, and green boughs were strewn during celebrations of victory and peace. The Hebrews and Egyptians also made free use of evergreens, and the palm and lotus have become emblems of religious sentiment. The modern custom of evergreens at Christmas is due to the grafting of early Christmas practices upon the heathen rites of Northern Europe. Our Teutonic and Saxon forefathers brought many pleasant customs and poetic ideas to the service of Christianity.

The Puritans passed laws prohibiting the use of green as a heathen practice, and away back in the year 1600 the austere council "enacted it was not lawful to begirt or adorn houses with laurel or green boughs, for all this practice savors of paganism." But today the custom is universal, and even puritan New England contributes her share to the universal decoration.

Among the popular Christmas evergreens, the holly, with its splendid red berries and rich green leaves, signifies rejoicing, and can be appropriately used anywhere. Rosemary means remembrance, as unfortunate Ophelia was aware, and in the early days of "Merrie England" was used to decorate the wassail bowl. The mistletoe is the mystic plant of Christmas to all English-speaking people, emblematic of jollity and mirth, of domestic love, and the shy confidences of lovers. The suspended sprig of mistletoe is a veritable ally of Cupid. All of our American evergreens are

the most delightful ornaments on the table for ferns, as the bronze is so attuned to the green foliage.

A pretty design for a decorated mantel is shown in our first illustration. The main feature is the motto, "A Merry Christmas," consisting of a plaque of green, with the letters in red holly berries. The plaque is framed in holly leaves and berries. The idea can be adapted to a mantel without a mirror.

The hallway and stairs afford the proper starting point for decorating a house at Christmas time. The hallway may be adorned with mottoes made of brilliant berries and appropriately framed in greens, and the balustrades of the stairway may be twined with evergreens. A pleasant feature of Christmas decoration, and



Design of Decoration for a Doorway.

one of the most appropriate, may be made of a doorway, preferably that of the reception room. Our illustration shows a design for decorating such a doorway. The space above the portiers is adorned with holly while wreaths of leaves and berries are twined gracefully over the portieres, and a simple sprig of mistletoe is suspended from the centre of the rod.

The main idea of Christmas decoration is to give the home a joyous aspect. There should be no ostentation—decoration is for the home and the dear ones whom it shelters. The making of Christmas a home festival is essentially Saxon in origin. In England and in Virginia, not the day only, but the season, which lasts till Twelfth Night, or Candlemas Day, is one round of merriment, and all the houses continue their adornment of green boughs and laurel wreaths. Even the simplest form of decoration is appropriate and not to be despised. Simple bunches of mistletoe or branches of holly may be placed over a picture, strung in a vase, suspended from a chandelier, or used in masses anywhere with but little work. Garland can be made of the running green with slight expenditure of time or labor, or a single set piece used at some central point. Even the smallest branch of green can be utilized to bespeak the time of merriment and good cheer. Every home should exhibit some sort of decoration on Christmas.

Tommy—When you want to call a person selfish you always say he's looking out for number one, don't you?

Pa—Unless you're speaking of a widow, my son. She's looking out for number two.—Philadelphia Press.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," said the individual who had just moved into the little town as he entered the grocery store, "but is there a chicken-raiser here?"

"Why don't you take an axe?" asked the village Talleyrand. "A razor will lose its edge if you use it on a chicken."—Judge.

CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY

Russia and Japan.

Two Japanese papers, says Public Opinion (New York), The Jiji and The Yomiuri Shimbun, make the anniversary of the invasion of China by Japan in 1894 an occasion for comparing Japan's strength then and now. Contrasting the naval forces of the various powers in these waters at that time with their forces today—

	Displacement in 1894.	1903.
British squadron	41,720	128,890
Russian squadron	24,176	221,074
American squadron	8,560	62,268
French squadron	10,064	57,967
German squadron	978	34,426

All these figures are independent of torpedo craft, and, making the same exclusion, the Japanese navy now displaces 245,511 tons. The Jiji considers that this country is consequently in a position to hold its own against any single power, and if it were called upon to face two or more powers Great Britain would come to its aid. Further, Japan has great geographical advantages, and thus from every point of view she would have nothing to apprehend at sea. The Yomiuri's figures are much the same as those appended, but this paper cannot see that Japan is profiting from her strength, for, "viewed by the light of her foreign policy, she seems as helpless as she was when the Liaotung mandate reached her." The Nichi Nichi of Tokio sees no cause to worry as to the future, even if Japan has to endure a good deal for the moment. "Supposing," it says, "that un-



A Touchdown Imminent - Minneapolis Journal.

fortunately war breaks out between Japan and Russia, and, further, supposing that China was so unwise as to cast in its lot with Russia, the consequence would be that England would, in compliance with the stipulations of her alliance with us, have to join in the fight on our side. In that event there would take place a fundamental change in the condition of things in the far east."

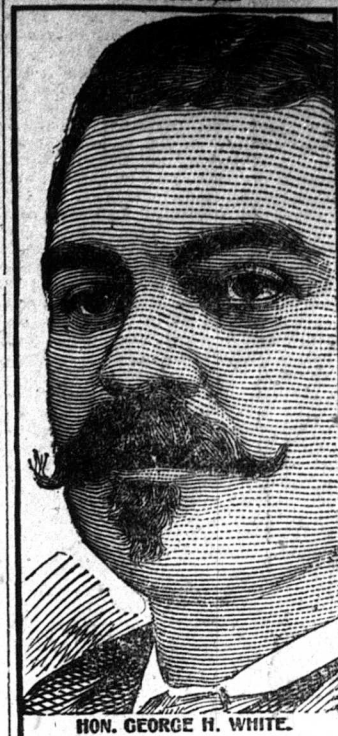
It is said that the British Government is doing all in its power to avert hostilities, and it may be that Russian statesmen believe that Britain would give way on every point rather than risk another costly war following so closely upon the enormously expensive conflict in South Africa. It is, however, significant that Japanese officials of the highest rank have recently reasserted the declaration that their Government is acting in full accord with British officials, and the Anglo-Japanese treaty. The British Foreign Office knows and undoubtedly approves of every move that the Japanese Government is making, and because of that Russia, the most shameless treaty-breaking power known to modern history at all events, is compelled to give greater heed to the Japanese remonstrances. Russian newspaper threats of what is likely to happen to Japan, and rumors from Peking or Tokio, are not to be relied upon as a guidance of far eastern diplomatic developments, to the same extent as official utterances from the British Foreign Office.

A Club for Women.

A scheme is on foot to establish in London an international club for literary and scientific women, under the name of the Lyceum Club, and the idea is meeting with warm support. A provisional committee, which is in process of formation, already includes the names of Lady Frances Balfour, Mrs. Moberly Bell, Mrs. Oscar Beringer, Mrs. Craigie, Mrs. Walter Crane, Mrs. Katharine Tynan-Hinkson, Mrs. C. E. Humphry ("Madge" of Truth), Mrs. Thomas Hardy, Mrs. Longard de Longard (Dorothea Gerard), Mrs. Katharine Macquoid, Mrs. Mary E. Mann, Mrs. Alice Meynell, Mrs. Molesworth, Mrs. Hubert Bland (E. Nesbit), Mrs. Reeves (Helen Mathers), Mrs. Clement Shorter (Dora Sigerson), Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the Hon. Mme. Aletches Wile, Mrs. B. Walford, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Miss L. Alma Tadema, Miss Jane Barlow, Miss Rhoda Broughton, Miss Jeannette Glider, Miss Beatrice Harraden, Miss Ella Hepworth-Dixon, Miss Netta Syrett, Miss Alice Stomach, Miss Sarah Tytler, Miss

PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME.

A Letter From Congressman White, of North Carolina.



HON. GEORGE H. WHITE.

Congressman George Henry White, of Tarboro, N. C., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman concerning Peruna: House of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 4, 1890.

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen—"I am more than satisfied with Peruna, and find it to be an excellent remedy for the grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."

Very respectfully,

George H. White.

If you have catarrh write to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

The Latest Humor.

She—Why does woman take a man's name when she marries him?
He—Why does she take everything else he's got?—New Yorker.

A fisherman rests in this place;
No more you'll see his freckled face.
He lied on earth, but had to quit,
And now he's lying under it.
—Yonkers Statesman.

"Why does Amelia hate Cholly so?"

"Why, when she told him she could never learn to love him, she insisted that one was never too old to learn."
—Puck.

Nell—Yes, we're engaged, but I took my time about accepting him.

Belle—Indeed? Waited until he actually proposed, did you?—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"Willie, is your brother back at college?" asked the girl who is deeply interested in the subject of her inquiry.
"Now, he's 'quarter-back,'" proudly answered the youngster.—New York Times.

Liver Pills



A Striking Christmas Mantel.

appropriate for use at Christmas, in wreaths, ropes, or otherwise, but the mistletoe and holly must not be for-



A Striking Christmas Mantel.

appropriate for use at Christmas, in wreaths, ropes, or otherwise, but the mistletoe and holly must not be forgotten.

In decorating a church for Christmas, beside the ordinary wreaths and clusters of evergreen in the body of the building, beautiful effects can be produced at the altar and font with some very simple devices. Very distinct and perfect outlines in lettering can be obtained from holly leaves, and when completed, the motto or monogram may be made to look as if frosted. This is done by brushing the leaves over with mucilage and then dusting them with glass powder, which can be obtained for a trifle at any glass works. The glitter and sparkle give a brilliancy that does not seem artificial.

Ferns can also be used to great advantage in church decoration, and quantities of them should be gathered in the autumn, and kept fresh in the cellar by being packed in barrels, with a layer of ferns alternately. The evergreen kind is found all winter, but a heavy fall of snow near Christmas will effectually hide them from view. The small ferns or leaflets of the larger ones, make pretty letters, borders and other designs, while the long, light-looking fronds hanging over the edge of the font, have a very good effect.

Twigs gathered from tree shrubs can be made to do good service in the decoration of the dinner table. They are invaluable attached to baskets, and then bronzed with metallic paint. Tied with colored ribbons they make

CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN



LINEMENT

Douglas & Co. Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—For about four years, I have been afflicted with Cancer in Ear and Side of Face. In April, 1894, I procured a bottle of your Egyptian Liniment from Thompson & Bro., Lyndhurst. From first application my face began to heal, and by the time I had used three bottles all signs had disappeared, and I believe I have a permanent cure. I believe it has killed and removed every particle of it as no traces of Cancer are left.

Your very truly,

WILLIAM THOMAS.

Lyndhurst, Dec. 8th, 1894.

Longacre (Dorothea Gerard), Mrs. Anneline Macquell, Mrs. Mary E. Mann, Mrs. Alice Meynell, Mrs. Molesworth, Mrs. Hubert Blund (E. Nesbit), Mrs. Reeve (Helen Mathers), Mrs. Clement Shorter (Dora Sigerson), Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the Hon. Mne. Alethea Wiel, Mrs. L. B. Walford, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Mrs. L. Alma Tadema, Miss Jane Barlow, Mrs. Rhoda Broughton, Miss Jeannette Gilder, Miss Beatrice Harraden, Miss Ella Heworth-Dixon, Miss Netta Syrett, Miss Alice Stromach, Miss Sarah Tytler, Miss McTaggart, Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake, and others. A representative provisional committee is being organized in every country on the continent, in the colonies and in America.

It is proposed that the Lyceum, besides offering the usual conveniences of a residential club, should maintain an information bureau for the use of authors, journalists and students. Members visiting countries other than their own for any length of time would receive introductions to members of the club residing in that country, and foreign members visiting the club in London would have introductions to English members, so that their stay might be made as pleasant as possible. Membership will be restricted to:—(a) Women who have published any original literary or black and white work, and wives of men distinguished in literature and journalism; and (b) women who university qualifications. This, it will be seen, embraces all writing women, black and white artists, doctors and women with university degrees. The capital necessary for the formation of the club has been guaranteed, and it is hoped to secure a club house in the neighborhood of the Strand.

Mr. Tightfist—And so you are the noble fellow who rescued my wife from in front of the trolley car at the risk of your life? Take this quarter, my heroic man, as an expression of our undying regard.

Mr. Rags—All right, Boss. You know better'n I do what the woman's wuth.—New York Times.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

"Willie, is your brother back at college?" asked the girl who is deeply interested in the subject of her inquiry. "Naw, he's 'quarter-back'" proudly answered the youngster.—New York Times.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness, and regulate your bowels. You need Ayer's Pills. Vegetable; gently laxative. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** FIFTY CTS. R. P. JONES & CO., SANBURY, N. H.



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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.**, 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Schedule of Summary Convictions.

Returned to the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and Addington for the Quarter ending the 8th day of December, 1903.

NAME OF PROSECUTOR	NAME OF THE DEFENDANT	NATURE OF THE CHARGE	DATE OF CONVICTION.	NAME OF CONVICTING JUSTICE	AMOUNT OF PENALTY	TIME WHEN F'D OR TO BE F'D TO SAID JUSTICE	TO WHOM PAID OVER BY SAID JUSTICE	IF NOT F'D WHY NOT AND GEN. OBSERVATIONS, IF ANY.
Rosanna Thompson	Isaac Wagar	Indecent exposure of person	Nov. 30th, 1903	B. S. O'Loughlin	\$20 00	Forthwith	to township of Cam treas.	
Noah Berman	John Broadhead	Aggravated Assault	Nov. 5th, ..	{ Jno. A Carscallen J. M. Dafoe	sent up for trial		to compt	
Noah Berman	Joshua Broadhead	Assault	Nov. 5th, ..	{ Jno. A Carscallen J. M. Dafoe	\$10 00	in 10 days	when collected to be paid to Co. Treas.	
Blanche Bowen	Okel Bowen	refusing or neglecting to maintain his wife and deserting her	Nov. 6th, ..	{ C. E. Clancy B. S. O'Loughlin	\$2 a week	to be paid w'kly	1st payment on 14th day of November, 1903.	collected and paid
William George Rutledge	Sampson McConnell	Assault	Oct. 17th, ..	Anson Storms	\$5 & costs	Oct 21st, 1903		not yet pd. Dec. 7
William George Rutledge	Sampson McConnell	Disorderly conduct	Oct. 17th, ..	do	\$1 & costs	Oct 21st, 1903		not yet pd. Dec. 7
Robert King	Ellen Dowling	Sending deteriorated milk to cheese factory	Oct. 1st, ..	C. E. Clancy	\$20 00	to be paid within 15 days		Appealed
do	Ellen Dowling	do	Oct. 1st, ..	do	25 00	to be paid within 15 days		Appealed
do	Charles McMullen	do	Oct. 21st, ..	do	8 00	10 days	pros. & treas. of fact.	Acknowledged in writing
W. Rankin	Henry Howard	Drunk and Disorderly	Sept. 21st	Jas. Daly	1 00	Forthwith	Town	
do	Phylander Duncan	do	Oct. 1st	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Sylvester Storms	do	Sept. 18th	do	1 00	do	do	
do	James Sheehan	do	Sept. 17th	do	1 00	do	do	
do	William Miles	do	Sept. 22nd	do	1 00	do	do	
do	Robert Grange	do	Sept. 22nd	do	1 00	do	do	
George Keller	George Hannah	Vagrant	Sept. 28th	do	4 00	do	do	
Mrs. Simon Warner	Zeph Deen	Assault	Oct. 20th	do	4 00	do	County	
W. A. Rose	Mary Ann Wheeler	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act.	Nov. 6th	do	20 00	do	Inspector	
Wm. Rankin	William Mark	Drunk and Disorderly	Nov. 16th	do	2 00	do		Committed
Charles Stevens	William Elliott	Assault	Nov. 24th	do	20 00	do		Committed
William Rankin	Simon Wrenn	Drunk and Disorderly	Nov. 28th	do	1 00	do	Town	
do	Fred Butland	do	Nov. 30th	do	1 00	do	do	
W. A. Rose	Edward Walsh	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act.	Nov. 29th	do	20 00	do	Inspector	
William Rankin	John Lynn	Vagrant	Dec. 3rd	do	1 00	do		Committed
do	Frank Robertson	Drunk and Disorderly	Dec. 3rd	do	4 00	do	Town	
do	Henry Green	Begging without certificate	Dec. 8th	do	4 00	do	do	
F. S. Wartman	M. A. Williams	Selling Liq during Pro hrs	Sept. 9th	Jas. Aylsworth	30 00	10 days	F. S. Wartman, lic. ins.	
do	W. J. Watson	do	Sept. 9th	do	20 00	30 days		time extended
F. McLaughlin	Robert McKeown	Assault	Sept. 26th	do	2 00	Forthwith	Co. Treas.	
Robert Finn	E. Trudeau	Peddling without license	Nov. 20th	do	15 00	do	to co. treas.	
Elias Wood	C. G. Coxall	Allowing cow to run at large	Nov. 24th	do	1 00	do	to inform't to tp treas.	

I hereby certify that the above is a true schedule of all Summary convictions returned to me for the Quarter ending December 8th, 1903

H. M. DEROCHE, Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington.

Dated at Napanee, this 9th day of December, A. D., 1903.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 22.—Wheat.—The market is dull and easy. There is a little inquiry for No. 2 white wheat. Local dealers quote No. 2 red at 75c and No. 2 white 76c east and west. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 88c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern, and 83c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at \$3.05 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags east or middle freights west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.75 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.45 for strong patents, and \$4.15 to \$4.25 for strong bakers' bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is steady at \$17 to \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$14.50 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady. No. 2 is quoted at 40c, No. 3 extra at 38c, and No. 3 or feed at 36c east or middle freights west.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 44c for No. 2 high freights west or north, or low freights to New York.

Rye—Is steady at 51c to 52c for No. 2 east or west.

Corn—Is steady. Canada is quoted at 45½c for cars of new and new American at 50c for No. 3 yellow on the track Toronto. Old American is quoted at 53½c for No. 2 yellow, 52½c for No. 2 mixed and No. 3 yellow on the track here.

Oats—Are steady at 28c for No. 1 white and 27½c for No. 2 white for milling east. No. 2 white are quoted at 27c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 61c for No. 2 east and 60c west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The tendency, owing to the large receipts of poor stock, is towards lower prices. For the good stocks, arrivals of which continue light, prices are firm in tone. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery, prints	21c to 22c
do solids	20c 21c
Dairy, 10 lbs., choice	17c 19c
do large rolls	16½c 17½c
do tubs, good to choice	16c 18c
do medium	14c 15c
do poor	10c 12c

Cheese—Continues easy in tone. Quotations are unchanged at 11½c per pound for twins and 11c for large in job lots here.

Eggs—Continue firm all round, with a good demand for all lines. Selected fresh gathered are steady at 24c, ordinary fresh gathered are quoted at 21c to 22c, and cold-storage and limed at 20c.

Potatoes—On account of the cold weather there are few cars coming forward. Cars on track here are quoted firm at 65c to 75c, and out of store stocks at 70c to 90c.

Poultry—Receipts of all kinds other than chickens continue light and the market is firm.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 22.—Grain.—Peas, 71½c to 72c afloat here; rye, 53c east, 58c afloat here; oats, No. 2, 34½c to 34½c in store; No. 3, 1c less; flaxseed, \$1.15 on track here; No. 3 barley, 50c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$4.60 to \$4.80; seconds, \$4.30 to \$4.50; strong bakers' \$3.90 to \$4.30. On-

and owing to the light run the buying was over early. Prices were firmer.

Operators said that they would have preferred better quality exporters than were received. The highest price they were willing to pay was about \$4.85, the quotations being \$4.25 up.

The most of the choice butchers' which, on Tuesday would have brought \$4.50 to \$4.85, were sold at \$4.25 to \$4.40 to-day. Several sales were recorded on a basis of \$4.45 to \$4.70 per cwt. Fair to good butchers' were steady at \$3.90 to \$4.20; medium to fair were quoted at \$3.40 to \$3.85; common to medium, at \$2.95 to \$3.85, and rough to common, at \$2.35 to \$2.85.

As much as \$4.25 was paid for a few fancy cows, but the most of these sold below \$3.50 per cwt. We quote: Export cows, 1,250 to 1,350 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; butchers' cows, \$2.50 to \$3, and canners, \$1.30 to \$1.70 per cwt.

Bulls were unchanged. We quote: Export bulls, 1,350 to 2,000 lbs., \$3.90 to \$4.30; butchers' \$3 to \$3.50, and stock bulls, 800 lbs. up, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per cwt.

The tone of the sheep market was firm, and the demand was good. We quote:—Lambs, \$3.90 to \$4.60; export ewes, \$3.50 up; bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75; culls, \$2 to \$3.50 each; calves \$4 to \$5.75 per cwt., and \$2 to \$10 each.

Milk cows sold at \$20 to \$40 each. As low as \$15 was paid for a fresh cow.

A light business in feeders and stockers was passing. Quotations follow:—Feeders, 1,100 lbs., \$3.80 to \$4; feeders, 900 to 1,100 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; feeders, 800 to 900 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.35; stockers, 650 to 750 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3; stock calves, 400 lbs. up, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Hogs were steady and unchanged. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. of prime bacon quality, off cars, \$5; fats and lights, \$4.75; sows, \$3.50; stags, \$2 to \$3 per cwt.

REMARKABLE MURDER TRIAL

Imitator of Eugene Aram Daily Visited Victim's Body.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—One of the most sensational murder trials in the history of South Africa has concluded in a verdict of guilty against an Englishman named Hart, who was charged with the murder of his friend, James Armstrong, in remarkable circumstances. Armstrong, a native of Monteth, West Perthshire, arrived in South Africa early this year, and disappeared. In April his headless body was found on the shore of a lonely lake near Cape Town.

Suspicion fell upon his friend Hart, and at the inquest it came out that he had told his brother that he had been informed by spirits that the body of Armstrong would be discovered near water. Later Hart was seen near the spot walking away with something in his hand, which proved to be a skull. This he threw away, but it was eventually discovered, and it was found that the jaw was broken.

The trial proved a memorable one. The judge and counsel liked the case to that of Eugene Aram. Armstrong's body had lain for months by the shore of the lake, and had been visited daily by Hart. Counsel quoted the following stanza from "The Dream of Eugene Aram" in reference to this peculiar feature of the case:

"One stern tyrannic thought that made

All other thoughts its slave;
Stronger and stronger every pulse
Did that temptation crave—
Still urging me to go and see
The dead man in his grave."

The prisoner gave evidence, declaring he was gifted with second sight, and had discovered the body owing to revelations vouchsafed him from Heaven. The sentence was that he

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The French-Canadians of Ottawa will erect a national hall.

Mrs. Moyce, aged 101 years, died at the Home for Incurables, Portage la Prairie, the other day.

Twenty-one out of twenty-two scholars of the Model School at Windsor will be granted teacher's certificates.

The C. P. R. Company were fined one dollar and costs for opening a barber shop in the Place Viger Hotel at Montreal on Sunday.

London water-works are on a paying basis, the receipts last year being \$101,000 and the expenditure \$68,000 for 9,627 services.

Abner N. Lash, gas inspector, London, is taking proceedings against the Windsor City Gas Company for not supply sufficient pressure.

The stage from Battleford to Jackfish Lake arrived at its destination on Saturday without a driver. Search parties found Driver Burney dead on the trail.

A. C. Douglas has started under the centre of the Horseshoe Falls to drive the power tunnel of the Electrical Development Company of Ontario (Toronto and Niagara Power Company). This tunnel will be 2,200 feet long, 23 feet 6 inches wide, and 28 feet high, extending from the power house at Dufferin Islands to the foot of the falls. The whole distance under the wildest part of the rapids.

FOREIGN.

The cashier of a New Haven, Conn., bank shot himself when the examiner made his semi-annual rounds.

Lord Kitchener is improving rapidly and transacts business at his residence.

The typhoid fever death list at Butler, Pa., was increased to a total of sixty-nine by three deaths on Sunday.

Two policemen chased five burglars in Boston. All used their revolvers. One burglar was killed.

A prisoner in Grand Haven, Mich., jail secured a revolver and shot the deputy sheriff in an attempt to escape. He was recaptured.

At Troy, N. Y., Pierce Purcell shot and probably fatally wounded his wife and then shot himself dead, having tried to kill his two children.

A trial at Paris brings out the fact that many Americans, during the past year, have been buying forgeries of paintings by old masters.

The report sent out by the Associated Press that the Kaiser's sister, Princess Charlotte of Saxo-Meiningen, is suffering from cancer, is officially denied.

W. A. McKeown, secretary of the Board of Regents of the California State University, confessed that he is a defaulter to the amount of \$20,000, lost betting on races.

Prince Metschersky, of Russia, likens the United States protest in the Kishineff massacres to a Russian protest against negro lynching in the United States.

The Austrian Emperor says the Servian Government must remove from office the assassins of the late Servian King and Queen before he will renew cordial relations with that Government.

The Income of Foreign Mission Societies in the United States and Great Britain alone shows an increase of over \$2,000,000. The statistics show: Stations, 5,771; outstations, 22,304; total missionaries, 16,618; native workers, 75,281; pupils under instruction, 1,127,853.

OF NO STRATEGICAL USE.

Wales Commands Yankee Islands Outside Port Simpson.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—

SEA DISAPPEARING.

Azof's Receding Waters Occasion Much Alarm.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The Sea of Azof is disappearing and remarkable scenes are in course of enactment. At Taganrog the waters have receded to such an extent during the past five days that the bed of the sea is visible for a distance of several versts. High winds hurled clouds of sand shoreward, covering the town. Vessels are lying high and dry and the greatest confusion prevails in the harbor. Work in the factories has had to be reduced to a minimum, owing to the lack of water.

(A verst is equivalent to 3,501 feet, or about three-fifths of a mile.)

This sea was long supposed to possess direct communication with the Northern Ocean, and when it was discovered that there was no visible channel recourse was had to a "secret sluice," there being, it was thought, but a comparatively narrow isthmus to be crossed. In some pre-historic time a connection with the Caspian Sea seems to have existed, but no great change has taken place in regard to the character or relations of the Sea of Azof since the earliest records. It is 235 miles long, and its greatest breadth is 110 miles. It is for the most part comparatively shallow, and fresh.

TO PREVENT WAR.

Britain and France Both Working in That Direction.

A despatch from Paris says:—Well-informed diplomatic circles believe that, despite the discouraging news regarding the Russo-Japanese situation, that war will not occur. It is said that Japan has introduced into the negotiations new demands, which Russia did not expect when she presented her recent note, and it is added that the Czar hardly would have made the concessions in respect to Korea unless he had been convinced that Japan would not extend her demands. The sympathetic attitude of the British press towards Japan is regarded as exercising a stiffening influence on that country, but the British Government has not changed its policy, and is working to prevent war, so far as known in Paris.

TO PUSH TRADE IN MEXICO.

Government Asked to Appoint Commercial Agent.

A despatch from Montreal says:—D. A. Ansell, Consul-General for Mexico in Canada, is urging the Government to appoint a Canadian commercial agent in the City of Mexico to look after Canadian interests in that Republic. Mr. Ansell had a conference with Mr. Prefontaine, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, on Thursday, and talked the matter over with the Minister, who was favorably impressed with the suggestion, and will bring it to the notice of the Cabinet at an early date.

MORE HOMESTEADS TAKEN.

Returns Show a Remarkable Increase.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The Dominion returns of homesteads taken during the year show a remarkable increase over 1902. Calgary district has gained 60 more, Edmonton 65, and Yorkton 300. The latter embraces the famous Quill Lakes region, which is seeing a remarkable rush.

Winnipeg's prosperity is shown by the sale here on Friday to Americans of 275 feet on Main Street for \$180,000. It will be the sites of two big stores.

THEIR OWN PETARD.

Burglars Killed While Blowing Up a Safe.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 22.—Grain—Peas, 7½c to 72c afloat here; rye, 53c east, 58c afloat here; oats, No. 2, 34½c to 34½c in store; No. 3, 1c less; flaxseed, \$1.15 on track here; No. 3 barley, 50c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$4.60 to \$4.80; seconds, \$4.30 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$3.90 to \$4.30; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4; in bags \$1.85 to \$1.95; patents, \$4 to \$4.25; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.70.

Rolls Oats—\$1.80 per bag, \$3.80 per brl.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17.50 to \$18.50; shorts, \$20 to \$21; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18; shorts \$20.

Beans—Choice prime, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bush; \$1.40 to \$1.50, in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19.50 to \$20; light short cut, \$18 to \$18.50; American short cut, clear, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8c to 8½c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 11½c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.25; country dressed hogs, \$6.50; dressed Chatham hogs, in car lots, \$4.25 to \$6.40; live hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.40.

Eggs—Candled selected, 25c to 26c, and straight receipts, 21c to 22c; Montreal limed, 20c to 21c; refrigerator, 17c to 18c.

Butter—Townships creamery, 20c to 20½c; Quebec, 19½c to 19½c; western dairy, in tubs, 16c; western rolls, 17c to 17½c.

Cheese—Ontario, 10½c to 10½c; townships, 10½c to 10½c; Quebec (November), 18c.

Hay—No. 1, \$10 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover, \$7 to \$7.50; clover, mixed, \$7.50 to \$8 per ton, in car lots.

Potatoes—Per 90-lb. bag, 75c; 55c to 60c in car lots.

Poultry—Turkeys, 14½c to 15c; ducks, 14c; chickens, 10½c to 11c; fowls, 7½c to 8½c; geese, 9c.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Dec. 22.—Wheat, on passage, near positions offered; wheat, cargo New South Wales, December and January, 29s 3d. Corn, on passage, rather firmer; corn, cargoes La Plata yellow, rye terms, loading, 18s 9d.

Antwerp, Dec. 22.—Wheat, spot quiet; No. 2 red winter, 17½. Corn, spot American mixed, 20f 3cf Flour, spot Minneapolis, 26f 3c.

Paris, Dec. 22.—Wheat, tone quiet; December, 20f 60c; March and June 20f 75c. Flour, tone quiet; December, 27f 5c; March and June, 27f 85c. French country markets quiet.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 22.—About the only new feature developed at the Western Market to-day was the quieter feeling that prevailed in butchers' cattle, which were also easier. Exporters were steady and active. Milch cows were in fair demand, but the values seemed to trend towards a lower basis. The receipts were 65 cars, containing 844 cattle, 1,186 sheep and lambs, 870 hogs and 22 calves.

Trade in exporters' was good on a fair volume of offerings, and values held steady. The quality on the average was fair; quite a number of light and medium loads having been brought forward. The best loads were quickly bought up.

Moderate offerings of butchers' cattle were made, but among these were several good and fancy loads. The highest figures reported as being paid for loads were \$4.70 per cwt., while several really good lots were sold below that price. Trade was quiet in the medium and common classes.

The arrivals of feeders and stockers were light, and the enquiry was moderate. All were sold at unchanged prices.

The sheep and lamb trade was brisk

made. All other thoughts its slave; Stronger and stronger every pulse Did that temptation crave— Still urging me to go and see The dead man in his grave."

The prisoner gave evidence, declaring he was gifted with second sight, and had discovered the body owing to revelations vouchsafed him from Heaven. The sentence was that he should be detained during his Majesty's pleasure. The case has excited enormous interest owing to its gruesome features.

ARMORED AIRSHIP.

British Surgeon Constructs a Dirigible Balloon.

A despatch from London says:—If the forces of Dr. E. A. Barton are fulfilled he will soon rise in and steer the most wonderful and terrible airship in the world. The monster, which is at once a balloon and a war vessel, is now in a shed at the Alexandra Palace, and it is Dr. Barton's aim to carry his craft from the palace around St. Paul's Cathedral and back to its shed again.

The Barton airship is a combination of a cylindrical balloon with movable aeroplanes. The latter are fixed on a frame between the balloon and the car, and depress or raise the ship. There are thirty of them in three banks of ten. The balloon is the largest in existence, being 176 feet long and 43 feet in diameter, with a cubic capacity of 235,000 feet and a lifting power of 16,450 pounds. It has an outer cover, and is impervious to shot.

There will be a captain and a crew of six. Two will be on each motor deck, where they will look after the 50-horse power motors and the aeroplanes. The captain will control all valves and pressure gauges, and communicate with the crew by telegraph. Each motor drives two triple six-bladed propellers, three on each side of the deck, which will make 200 revolutions per minute, and drive the vessel at twenty miles an hour.

The airship, which weighs 16,000 pounds, is steered by an immense rudder at the stern, and it is kept on an even keel, even though the crew walk about the deck, by the pumping of water from a forward to an aft tank or vice versa.

Dr. Barton is in treaty with several Governments, and is asking \$500,000 for the sole rights, or \$50,000 for a single ship. As a bomb-dropping war vessel, it would be a terrible engine of warfare.

A MENACE TO AUSTRALIA.

London Mail's View of Victory by the Labor Party.

A despatch from London says:—The Mail referring to the Australian elections says the result is a menace to Australia. The labor party is ready to sell its vote to the highest bidder, and has loaded the country with debt.

The Leader's Sydney correspondent says the Federal elections are a blow to Mr. Chamberlain.

The Chronicle's Melbourne correspondent wires that the result of the election has caused widespread consternation in the Conservative portion of the community.

J. Watson, a prominent labor leader, has denounced the naval subsidy and favored a preference with England.

CANADIAN CATTLE.

Imports to Great Britain Have Increased.

A despatch from London says:—The report of the Board of Agriculture shows that since the ports were closed to Argentina cattle, there has been a great increase in the cattle and sheep imported from Canada. American supplies have declined. Imports of Canadian bacon have increased, while the American has steadily declined since 1901.

Statistics show: Stations, 5,771; outstations, 22,364; total missionaries, 16,618; native workers, 75,281; pupils under instruction, 1,127,853.

OF NO STRATEGICAL USE.

Wales Commands Yankee Islands Outside Port Simpson.

A despatch from Vancouver says:—Lord Dundonald has flatly contradicted United States Senator Turner, who at the close of the Alaska boundary commission informed the press that through possession of Sitklan and Kanughnut Islands the United States would have a position commanding Port Simpson, which is the prospective Grand Trunk terminus.

General Dundonald's inspection of the locality leaves him with the firm conviction that these two islands are useless for strategical purposes. Being flat and low-lying, the British island of Wales has complete command over them.

Replying to the "Army and Navy" toast at a semi-private banquet on Thursday night the General Commanding said that Bishop Ridley was quite correct when he said that from the fortress like heights of Wales shot and shell could be poured on anything within an eight-mile radius. The only power that could shoot up Port Simpson in time of war would be the power that commands Dixon entrance, and all other sea approaches, thus indicating that Great Britain would maintain her naval power in those parts.

PICTURE POST CARD.

Half The Address Side May be Used for Communications.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The craze for picture post-cards has developed to an enormous extent in recent years, especially in Europe. Some manufacturing firms turning out millions per annum. The fad is also growing in Canada, and the Postmaster-General is therefore about to make a concession with regard to the use of these cards which will be appreciated by the public. Often in forwarding picture cards the sender desires to add a few words in the nature of a message, and the British postal authorities have conceded to this desire to the extent of permitting half of the address side to be used for communications. Sir William Mulock is about to permit a similar practice in Canada, so that the left-hand portion of the address side will be reserved for the name and address and the right-hand portion of the same side for any communication with the sender may desire to forward.

FELL FROM A TRAIN.

Railway Postal Clerk's Painful Experience.

A despatch from Halifax says:—J. W. H. Cameron, one of the oldest railway mail clerks in the service, met with a painful accident and had a thrilling experience on Saturday night. When 25 miles from this city, coming this way he fell off the postal car as the train was going 30 miles an hour, and his leg was broken near the ankle. He started to crawl along the track for the nearest house, half a mile away. When he reached the house the flesh was torn from his hands and knees, and his hands were frozen and encased in ice. The city could not be reached by telegraph at that hour, and his absence had not been reported till the train reached Halifax. Then a searching expedition set out and found Cameron in the house at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. No doctor was there, and he lay as he was until the forenoon, when he was brought to the hospital.

One man was killed, two seriously injured, and two badly burned, in an attempt to open a can of powder at Avonmore, Pa.

Lakes region, which is seeing a remarkable rush.

Winnipeg's prosperity is shown by the sale here on Friday to Americans of 275 feet on Main Street for \$190,000. It will be the sites of two big stores.

THEIR OWN PETARD.

Burglars Killed While Blowing Up a Safe.

A despatch from Vienna says: On Tuesday night four burglars broke into the Communal building at Basko, near Arad, in Hungary, and carried away an iron safe in which was a considerable sum of money. In the neighboring wood they attempted vainly to force the safe, and finally exploded a dynamite cartridge under it. Two of the men with the safe were blown to atoms. The other two, John Forszek and Barath, escaped unhurt, but have since been arrested.

GOOD SCHOOL FOR NAVY.

Lord Brassey Urges Subsidised Fast Service.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Brassey, speaking at Rotherham on Thursday, said that Austria should be relieved of any contribution to the cost of the Imperial navy. Canada earnestly desired an accelerated mail service to the Motherland, which should be assisted out of Imperial funds. Such a service would promote the commercial prospects of Canada, and provide a fleet of great value for training in the engineering branch of the navy.

OUR APPLES TO NORWAY.

Canadian Agent Suggests Change in Size of Boxes.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Canadian apples of the best quality are sold in large quantities and at good prices in Norway, according to the report of Mr. Sontum, Canada's commercial agent at Christiania. Mr. Sontum informs the Trade and Commerce Department that the dealers in Norway have no objection to handling Canadian apples in boxes, but suggests that they be put in boxes of 50 kilogrammes (110 pounds) and half boxes of 30 kilogrammes (66 pounds), which he considers would be suitable also for all other countries using the metric system.

WHEAT YIELD INCREASED.

New South Wales Will Have Quantity for Export.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—The official estimate of the wheat yield of New South Wales is 28,570,000 bushels, an increase of 12,500,000 bushels compared with the record of the year 1901. About 18,500,000 bushels are available for export.

SOUTH AFRICAN GRAVES.

Treasurer of Memorial Association Has Now \$12,720.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The treasurer of the Canadian South African Memorial Association announces that the amount received to date for the purpose of erecting memorials over the graves of Canadians in South Africa is \$12,720.

BAKERS' STRIKE IN PARIS.

Fears of Famine During the Holidays.

A despatch from Paris says:—The vote on Saturday of the Bakers' Union in favor of a strike causes uneasiness and fears of famine throughout the city during the holidays. The military authorities are taking precautions to secure a large supply of bread for the troops of the Paris garrison. The rate of the strike is not determined upon.

THE CO-OPERATION PLAN

ITS PRACTICAL WORKING IN FRUIT GROWING

A Leader in the Movement in the United States Describes the Plan.

The principal of co-operation among fruit growers, which has been strongly advocated during the last two years by W. A. MacKinnon of the Fruit Division, Ottawa, received enthusiastic endorsement at the recent annual meeting of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association at Leamington. The address of the president, the report of the secretary and all the most interesting and instructive papers dealt with the question of co-operation.

A typical example of the practical working out of the co-operative plan was described by Mr. W. H. Owen, Catawba Island, Ohio, who is one of the recognized leaders in the movement across the line. He is manager of a co-operative fruit growers' union, which does business in a very large way. The Catawba association confines its attention mostly to peaches, though pears and grapes are also handled. The membership is thirty-four, controlling about one thousand acres, on which there are about one hundred and fifty thousand peach trees. The growers all live within seven and a half miles of the large central packing depot, where the grading is done under the manager's supervision. The growers do their own picking, and bring in from three to five thousand bushels of peaches daily. The fruit begins to arrive at the central depot at two o'clock p.m., and packing operations frequently continue all night. Each grower is duly credited with the amount of fruit of each grade which he contributes to the total amount, and he is paid in accordance,

AS SOON AS SALES ARE MADE.

Under the business-like system adopted it is possible to make most of the sales direct from the warehouse. Free use of the telegraph, telephone and mail service is made in collecting and disseminating information as to the quantity of each variety and grade available. In this way the fruit is disposed of practically as soon as produced. There is no refrigerator service at the packing house, but refrigerator cars are supplied by the railways, and the fruit is put into them as soon as possible. The cost of carrying on the business is about seventeen to nineteen cents per bushel of peaches, including cost of packages and transportation, as well as administrative expenses of the association.

Among the advantages of the plan which have become apparent during the twelve years that the association has been in existence are (1) It ensures better prices for the fruit. (2) It leaves the grower free to devote his undivided attention to the improvement of production. (3) It enables buyers to purchase at a central point large quantities of a uniform grade. Thus they can select precisely the sort of fruit to suit various markets. (4) It gives the members a much stronger position in dealing with commission men, merchants and carrying companies than they could possibly have as individual shippers. (5) It provides for the proper distribution of fruit, so that one market may not be glutted at the same time that another is left bare of supplies.

This latter point was emphasized by Mr. W. H. Dawson, the Toronto Commission merchant, by a reference to the co-operative system of handling the Texas tomato crop. This is handled by one man stationed at St. Louis, and the system is so thorough that market demoralization is absolutely avoided. The grading is so perfect that a man can order a

SALARIES ARE INCREASED.

Country Postmasters Will Be Benefited.

An Ottawa despatch says: Now that the Post-office Department has arrived at a self-sustaining basis, Sir William Mulock has directed that the minimum salaries of postmasters be raised from \$10 to \$25 a year, and that the salaries of all those who are paid on a percentage of revenue be increased by 10 per cent. on the amount which they would receive under the scale hitherto in operation. Postmasters who act as intermediaries between the world at large and smaller offices dependent on them have the allowances they receive on this head increased by 10 per cent. The additional expenditure involved by this order aggregates \$300,000.

The same percentage of increase has been applied to the commissions paid for the transaction of money order and savings business, while the pay for carrying on the postal note business has been doubled. In order to remove the cramped condition of many offices, which hitherto received no compensation for space, the postmaster's rent allowance is made to begin when the revenue of an office reaches \$100, instead of \$800, as hitherto. The minimum allowance is \$5 for a \$100 revenue, and increases of \$5 a year are allowed until a revenue of \$800 a year is attained.

GORED TO DEATH BY BULL

Laborer Meets a Terrible Fate Near Brockville.

A Brockville despatch says: Abraham Charlton, a farm laborer of Glenbuell, employed by C. J. Gilroy and Son, was gored to death by a bull on Thursday night. No one witnessed what took place, the first intimation that Mr. Gilroy had of the accident coming from the young son of Mr. Charlton. The lad went to the stable, and, seeing a man stretched in front of the door, ran back to tell Mr. Gilroy that a tramp was lying in the barn, and Mr. Gilroy went to investigate. To his astonishment he found that it was the boy's father, dead. He was feeding the stock for the night, and it is supposed one of the bulls broke loose, and in attempting to place it in the stall again, he was attacked. The body was terribly mutilated. Charlton leaves a widow and small family.

VICTIM OF A RUNAWAY.

St. Catharines Lady Knocked Down and Killed.

A St. Catharines despatch says: Mrs. Stott, an elderly lady, who resides at the corner of Ottawa and Wiley Streets, was the victim of a runaway accident about noon on Saturday on the Market Square, which resulted in the old lady's death in the hospital about half an hour later. Mrs. Stott had been making some purchases on the market, when a horse attached to a light wagon, which had taken fright and made a dash through the crowded square, knocked her down, fracturing her skull.

FLEW AGAINST WIND.

Successful Test of a Flying Machine.

A Norfolk, Va., despatch says: The trial of a flying machine made on Thursday near Kitty Hawk, N. C., by Wilbur and Orville Wright, of Dayton, Ohio, was a complete success. The machine flew for three miles in the face of a wind blowing at the registered velocity of 21 miles an hour and then gracefully descended to earth at the spot selected

APPROACH OF WAR.

Japan Requisitioned All Dry Docks for the Fleet.

A London despatch says: The Nagasaki correspondent of the Daily Telegraph reports that serious news has been received there from Tokio, indicating the approach of war. The Government has requisitioned all the dry-docks in the country for the fleet, and war vessels have already begun to take their turn in entering the docks, where they will be cleaned.

The correspondent adds that the Russians have started building a rampart around Port Arthur, including the new town. The old town has been ordered to be demolished.

A despatch to the Daily Mail from Tokio says that the Emperor has returned a number of petitions submitted to him by the Anti-Russian League and other organizations, with the stereotyped reply that he is not prepared to answer them definitely, inasmuch as the matters referred to are the subject of diplomatic negotiations.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph says he has been assured that there is nothing in Japan's reply that can be construed as even a disguised threat. It merely maintains Japan's position as to her minimum demands.

The war risk rates at Lloyd's are higher now than at any time during the Far Eastern crisis. Forty guineas per cent. for a three months' policy was received on Monday. The general feeling at Lloyd's is pessimistic.

FOR SLAYING JEWS.

Sentences Pronounced Upon Kishineff Murderers.

A despatch from Kishineff, Bessarabia, says:—Two Russians named Gnetchin and Marosjeik, who have been on trial, charged with murder, as the authors of the massacre of Jews here last Spring, were sentenced on Monday to seven and five years' penal servitude respectively. Twenty-two other persons charged with being involved in the massacre are sentenced to periods ranging from one to two years each. One person was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and twelve were acquitted, while civil actions brought against the accused were dismissed. The cost of the prosecutions must be paid by the convicted persons.

A MARVELOUS OPERATION.

Part of Man's Spine Removed and the Bone Replaced.

A despatch from Sioux City says:—An operation said to have no parallel in the surgical world was performed at St. Joseph's Hospital on Monday, by Dr. William Jerson. John Norstrom, of Danbury, Conn., fell from a load of hay, breaking his neck. A portion of the third cervical vertebrae was removed on Monday the false growth of tissue was cleaned out, and the bone replaced. The patient is doing well, and has every prospect of recovery.

CUT DOWN BY TRAIN.

G. T. R. Sectionman Meets Death at Port Hope.

A despatch from Port Hope says:—George Floody, a Grand Trunk Railway sectionman, was struck and instantly killed here on Monday by the west-bound express. Owing to a run-off of a freight train between here and Cobourg, the express came up on the down track, on which Floody was walking to work, and he did not notice the train till it was upon him.

HANGMAN RESIGNS.

Absence From His Hotel Prejudi-

ON THE FARM

RAISE YOUR OWN COWS.

People who have good cows cannot afford to sell them. They sell the inferior cows. The New England Farmer says:

"The only certain method of securing good dairy cows is to raise them."

"The raising of pure bred and high grade dairy cows by the use of only pure bred sires—Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires, and other milk breeds by the dairymen themselves, would certainly improve the products of the dairy industry and increase the profits of the dairying."

"Just why dairymen do not more generally breed and raise their own milk cows is surprising to anyone who has been west among the leaders, stockmen, and dairymen where no scrub grade sires of any class are used, even for dairy purposes."

"Why is it that so many of the dairymen are slow to see the disadvantages, and actual loss in failing to keep better grade and pure bred cows? They say: 'It's too expensive, can't do it. It costs too much to raise a heifer calf.'"

"Actual tests by many breeders of milk cows prove that to breed and raise a heifer calf to the time of her first milk—twenty-four to thirty-six months—the cost will not be more than the yield of a single good dairy cow for one year."

"Indeed, it will not be so much, if the dairymen is able to produce his own hay, forage, corn, silage, and roots, but when he has to buy hay, forage, and by-products and especially the up-to-date commercial feeds for his dairy, it may cost more and curtail the profits of his dairy."

MANURE SPREADER.

I purchased a manure spreader in 1901 and it has proved very satisfactory, doing its work well and rapidly, writes A. Buzzell. The amount of manure handled in a day depends upon the distance it has to be drawn from the heap to the field. We take the most of ours directly from the manure sheds and carry it to the field in the spreader. We can spread about 30 loads in ten hours, having two men to load. The actual time of unloading, after reaching the field, is from three to four minutes. The manure spreader can be loaded as quickly and easily as any farm cart and we think that it saves one-half or more of the cost of putting the manure on by hand.

Our spreader is the 40 basket size, and spreading 16 loads to the acre makes about six cords. As we dress our land quite heavily, we drive so as to put about ten cords to the acre. The increase of our crops in 1901, where we used the spreader over the crop of 1900 when the work was done by hand, we estimated to be 25 per cent. the soil and weather conditions being about the same. There was no waste of manure from being raked off with the grain and hungarian, as there is in spreading green manure by hand. The season of 1902 was very unfavorable to crops in this locality, it being very wet the entire season, so that all crops, except hay, were a failure. We employ the spreader on all ground, but principally upon plowed ground, as we do very little top-dressing, thinking that we obtain better results from working the manure into the soil.

FEED AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.

A good illustration of the influence of foods on the quality of dairy products is shown when dairying animals eat garlic in the early spring. The milk of one such animal will spoil the product of the entire dairy and a very few the output of a large creamery or factory.

is left bare of supplies. This latter point was emphasized by Mr. W. H. Dawson, the Toronto Commission merchant, by a reference to the co-operative system of handling the Texas tomato crop. This is handled by one man stationed at St. Louis, and the system is so thorough that market demoralization is absolutely avoided. The grading is so perfect that a man can order a car of Texas tomatoes by grade and feel perfectly sure of getting

JUST WHAT HE ORDERS.

Something has already been done along these lines in Ontario, and we are still far behind California, Ohio, Michigan and other States. One of the most progressive co-operative associations in Canada has its headquarters at Walkerton, in the celebrated Huron apple district. Mr. A. E. Sherrington, the manager, reported that last year the association made its first trial in the co-operative work by forwarding to Manchester, Eng., two cars of Duchess apples, which arrived in good condition. In addition to these three cars of winter apples were packed and sold. This year the association had prospered beyond all expectations. There are now about fifty-five members, with an average of four acres of apples each. Fifteen cars of apples have this year been shipped on the co-operative plan. Not only have the prices been better, but more fruit has been sold than would have been possible under the old system. Even the early varieties of apples were put upon the market in good condition. Just as soon as the Duchess, for instance, were ripe, all co-operators were notified to begin picking at the same time. In this way a car would be started with the fruit within two days of the time the apples were taken from the trees. If we can, said Mr. Sherrington, by this system, increase the general returns received from our fruit crop, the producer of poor fruit will almost certainly be led to improve the quality of his output. If he will not do this, he will have to get out of the association.

In the course of the discussion, Mr. MacKinnon said that, in his opinion, no system of co-operation would be complete which did not start at the beginning, and introduce uniform methods in the selection of varieties, in planting and top-grafting, in orchard management, including spraying, and even in the buying of supplies.

CANADA DOING GOOD TRADE.

South African Commissioner on the Prospects.

A despatch from London says:—Mr. Jardine, Canadian Trade Commissioner now in London, interviewed on Thursday night, said that South Africa would soon recover if the white settlers work as hard as the Canadian farmers. Manitoba hard wheat flour had proved itself the best in all competition. Canada was doing a large trade in agricultural implements and carriages. The Imperial sentiment offset hundreds of American agents. Cattle disease had prevented Rhodesia from being a splendid agricultural district.

WEST MEETS EAST.

Abdul's Subjects Terrified by a New Portent.

A despatch from Constantinople says:—There was consternation in the city streets recently, such as probably Constantinople has not experienced for ages. The cause was a moving object, at the sight and sound of which people shrieked and ran for their lives in all directions. Even the dogs yelped with fright. It was a motor car, the first that has ever appeared in Constantinople, and its intent was to advertise a circus. The police speedily stopped it.

A Norfolk, Va., despatch says: The trial of a flying machine made on Thursday near Kitty Hawk, N. C., by Wilbur and Orville Wright, of Dayton, Ohio, was a complete success. The machine flew for three miles in the face of a wind blowing at the registered velocity of 21 miles an hour and then gracefully descended to earth at the spot selected by the man in the navigator's car as a suitable landing place. The machine has no balloon attachment, but gets its force from propellers worked by a small engine.

COLD AND ANTHRAX.

Foes to British Expedition to Tibet.

A Calcutta, India, despatch says: The British expedition which entered Tibet, after having crossed the Jelep Pass at 14,380 feet above the sea level, and reached Riuchangong, on its way to the Chumbi Valley, met with immense transport difficulties. The cold was intense, 36 degrees of frost being registered and anthrax broke out among the Nepalese bullocks. Native Indian troops, British artillerymen, a detachment of the Norfolk Regiment, two seven-pounders and a machine gun form the expedition.

PREFER CANADA TO RUSSIA

Four Thousand Jews Are Asking Aid to Emigrate.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: About four thousand Jews at Kishineff are asking for aid to emigrate to Argentina or Canada. They want tracts of land to establish colonies.

NEW LAKE CRUISERS.

Equal in Every Respect to Boats of British Navy.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The new lake cruisers to be built by the P.C.I.O.s. of Toronto, will be 167 feet long, 22 feet deep, and 540 tons. They will each have a crew of 45 on board, will run 16 knots, and have searchlights, guns, and be lighted throughout with electricity. In fact both boats will be equal to those of the British navy.

BUILDING IN MONTREAL.

Figures For Year Will Aggregate Nearly \$5,000,000.

A despatch from Montreal says:—According to Mr. A. Chause, building inspector, there has been a tremendous amount of building carried on in the city during the past season. The figures will run well into \$5,000,000.

HAND BLOWN OFF.

Port Arthur Employee Terribly Injured.

A despatch from Port Arthur says:—Alex. Wilson, a Finlander, employed on the Current River extension of the waterworks, met with a terrible accident on Wednesday. He was charging a hole with powder when the charge went off. His face was filled with small pieces of rock and one hand was torn off. He was taken to the hospital where the wounds were dressed. He is suffering fearful agony.

CANADA'S STEEL.

Record Cargo Shipped From Sydney to Glasgow.

A despatch from Halifax says:—The steamer Trold sailed on Thursday from Sydney for Glasgow, with a cargo of 3,506 tons of pig iron and 6.1 tons of steel, the largest shipment of Canadian iron product ever sent to Britain.

the west-bound express. Owing to a run-off of a freight train between here and Cobourg, the express came on the down track, on which Floody was walking to work, and he did not notice the train till it was upon him.

HANGMAN RESIGNS.

Absence From His Hotel Prejudicial to His Interests.

A despatch from London says:—Billington, the executioner, is about to give up his post as hangman. He has performed his gruesome task for nearly two years, from the time the position became vacant on the death of his brother, who did not long survive his father. Billington is resigning because his absence from his hotel at Bolton is prejudicial to the monetary receipts there.

SPEAKER GULLY TO RETIRE.

Will Receive a Pension of \$20,000 and a Peerage.

A despatch from London says:—The Right Hon. William Court Gully has announced his intention of refusing to offer himself for re-election as Speaker of the House of Commons on the completion of his present term. He has held the office for nearly nine years, and will on retirement receive, as usual, a pension for the remainder of his life of \$20,000 a year, together with the peerage, which in the case of ex-Speakers invariably takes the form of a viscountcy.

"SOO" CANAL'S TRAFFIC.

Tonnage Through Canadian Has Increased.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., despatch says: Although the total traffic through the ship canals at this place for the year just closed showed a falling off of 1,286,709 net tons, all of this decrease has occurred in the traffic through the American canal, the Canadian record being 773,831 net tons in excess of last year. Building stone shows a falling off of 45 per cent., while both wheat and flour also lost 20 per cent. The only record which showed any considerable increase was that of hard coal, in this 271 per cent. increase is noted.

CHINESE RUSH TO CANADA.

Mongolian Immigration Has Greatly Increased.

A San Francisco despatch says: Chinese laborers are rushing into Canada by the hundreds to evade the head tax of \$500 on every Chinaman that enters Canada after January 1. They are now required to pay but \$50. The steamer Doric, which recently arrived here from the Orient, brought 80 Chinese, who were immediately shipped to Victoria. The Japanese liner Nippon Maru, just arrived, brought 82 Chinese and the steamer Oania carried 119 Mongolians, all of whom are in transit to Canada.

MOUNTAIN OF COPPER.

Remarkable Deposit in North Cape Breton.

A Halifax despatch says: The report of the finding of very extensive deposits of nickeliferous copper at Cheticamp in the northern part of Cape Breton is confirmed. The Provincial Department of Mines states that one ore body is two hundred and seventy feet wide, carrying gold and silver besides other metals. Dr. Gilpin, Deputy Commissioner of Mines, expresses the opinion that from present indications the find will rank among the largest copper mines in the world. The copper ore appears to be an almost solid mountain of mineralized rock, the ledge rising over a thousand feet in a bald bluff, practically at tide water.

better results from working the manure into the soil.

FEED AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.

A good illustration of the influence of foods on the quality of dairy products is shown when dairying animals eat garlic in the early spring. The milk of one such animal will spoil the product of the entire dairy and a very few the output of a large creamery or factory.

A consideration of these facts shows forcibly the important relation of feeds to products, and should teach us the folly of allowing our dairy animals to become forced to eat rank-flavored and ill-smelling herbage when pastures are short, or to practice the feeding of equally injurious plants in cured fodders or ensilage.

Dairymen of too pronounced instincts of thriftiness will sometimes feed spoiled fodder from the bottom of the hay or the edges of the silo, and moldy grain from the bin, simply because their animals will eat when very hungry, but such practice is always at the expense of the health of the animals and the quality of their products.

The successful dairymen are becoming more and more the ones who make perfection of quality their watchword, and by so doing are enabled to obtain and retain customers who are willing to allow them a fair margin of profit.

VALUE OF SIDE LINES.

Where diversified farming is carried on it pays in most cases to have one main line of produce, but it also pays to combine with it a number of side lines that will give the farmer something to sell the year around.

These side lines are easily developed from the orchard, garden, poultry yard and dairy. The family is furnished an abundance of wholesome food for the table and this is no small aid in reducing the monthly grocery bills.

The side line arrangement should be made gradual and allowed to grow and develop. Avoid extremes and determine between what constitutes a main line and side line of production on the farm. We recall a number of instances where a side line has been started and proved so profitable that it became the main product of the farm and, on the other hand, we have known of instances where enthusiasm has developed a side line too far, at a loss in profits. It is best, however, to exercise judgment in this matter, but above all keep some side lines going that will help in making not only more profits on the farm, but also increase the home production of wholesome foods.

CANADIAN NORTHERN.

Mr. Mann Foreshadows the Company's Objects.

A Montreal despatch says: Mr. T. D. Mann, president of the Canadian Northern Railway, who is in Montreal, speaking on Wednesday of railway plans, said: "It is our idea to eventually construct a third great railway system in Canada in spite of reports to the contrary, or stories that any of our property is for sale. None of our roads are for sale, nor are we negotiating with any persons for the sale of any of them."

It is the purpose of Mackenzie and Mann to combine the roads they already own into one system, and as business warrants it they will push their line further westward, until they reach the Pacific coast, and eastward to the Maritime Provinces. Combined, the lines will form a third railway system across the continent. Mr. Mann said there was no doubt but that the system would eventually be built, and concluded by saying that all the Mackenzie and Mann roads so far built had proved paying ventures. The opening of the Chateaugay and Northern between Quebec and Montreal is one of the steps leading to the accomplishment of the larger object.

DEER'S POWER OF SCENT

AN OLD GUIDE OFFERS PROOF OF HIS THEORY.

Believes It Is the Nostrils That Give It Warning of the Hunter's Approach.

Jake, the guide, was on strike. He sat beside the fire, insisting that he was through with his party and must go home.

Thoroughly nettled, one of the party finally touched upon their lack of success on the expedition. Except for the one buck Jake had brought in on a wet day, when the others remained under cover, they had none of them been able to draw a bead on a deer for six days, though in a well stocked country.

"No, nor never will, with every last one of you scented up to beat the band," Jake retorted. "Up the wind or down the wind, no deer that runs would let one of this crowd come within a hundred rods of him."

"You wear big leather boots all time and you soak them with old tallow. Then, that vaseline is just as bad as a barber's and you are always rubbing it on your lock, stock and barrel with before you start out."

"Every one of you smokes cigars picked up to the nines, and most always you have your coat pockets full of them. And there is the scent of brandy you nip."

"That is the great reason why I have got done with this outfit."

All remonstrances were in vain. The hunter refused to remain in the woods with the amateur sportsmen, and when they had paid him he left them, then and there.

A young fellow on his first camping trip had also tired of his companions and accompanied Jake on his trip to the South. As they tramped on, the guide was softened by the cheerful ignorance of his companion, and at the first night's stopping place in an old squatter's hut gave him some instructions in the elements of deer hunting. He also agreed to delay his return long enough to afford him

ONE DAY'S SPORT.

The imposing top boots of the young fellow were exchanged for Jake's spare pair of deerskin moccasins.

"You see," Jake explained, "they are Indian tanned, by smoke, and the scent of wood smoke doesn't tell the deer that a man is coming his way."

The weather was foggy and rather warm, and the old man insisted that scent would lie well, and it would be best not to smoke in the morning at all. Cigars he was prejudiced against, and held that in the woods only pipes should be used.

"Only yesterday," said the guide, "I was watching a fine buck across a lake fully three-quarters of a mile wide. He was playing about on the other shore, when all of a sudden I noticed him lift his head, and sniff, with his nose out, in my direction."

"The next moment he was off hard as he could jump. I was sure he could not see either of us from where he stood, but when I looked around to the other chap I understood why the buck jumped."

"The crazyhead had lighted a cigar so quietly that I never heard him, though he was close to me. The deer smelt it, though nearly a mile away."

Jake also objected to the choice cake of toilet soap in the young fellow's kit. At this time of year, when the deer are exceptionally suspicious and vigilant, the perfume left by the morning ablutions upon the face and hands when such soap is used could certainly be distinguished for over half a mile.

Later in the day he gave his young friend a practical demonstration of the scenting power of deer. The

WRECK IN THE FAR SOUTH

The Antarctic is the Only Exploring Vessel Ever Lost.

Of all the many vessels that have engaged in Antarctic exploration from the time of Capt. Cook, in 1773, to the present day, the steamer Antarctic is the only one that has ever been lost in that vast region. To be sure, we have had no tidings for a year from the British ship Discovery and the Scottish steamer Scotia, but there is no reason to believe that they are lost.

The Antarctic, which carried the Swedish party to Graham Land, south of Tierra del Fuego, was a Norwegian whaler, specially built for navigation in pack ice, and was in fine condition when Dr. Otto Norden-skjold sailed from home, on Oct. 16, 1901. The disaster which sank her was not due to any inferiority in the boat; nor is it at all likely that her commander, Capt. C. A. Larsen, was at fault for the loss of his vessel.

Capt. Larsen became well known to geographers in 1894 through his brilliant explorations on the sailing vessel Jason. He was sent to the south polar regions on an experimental quest for seals and whales; and as he did not find the game he was after, he turned his attention to exploration and brought to light 120 miles of hitherto unknown coast line on the east side of Graham Land.

It was the irony of fate that his incomparably better vessel, the Antarctic, should have been crushed in the ice on Feb. 12 last in the very waters in which he had safely cruised in his sailing vessel nine years earlier. His party spent last winter after the wreck on Paulet Island, overlooking the waters in which he had caught some seals in 1894. The disaster occurred about 625 miles southeast of Cape Horn.

It should be remembered that the Nordenskjold exploring party was not involved in the shipwreck itself. The Antarctic had taken the explorers to Graham Land in February, 1902, and left them in Admiralty Inlet, some sixty miles southwest of the place where the vessel was crushed in the ice a year later. After participating in the summer work the Antarctic left Gordenkjold and his five companions at their camp on shore and returned to Buenos Ayres.

In November, 1902, the Antarctic sailed again to take part in last summer's work and to bring the party home at the end of the season. Then the vessel was crushed and Nordenskjold spent his second winter at his camp while the ship party was ashore further north.

Of course, the failure of the explorers to return in March last caused great anxiety. Prompt measures were taken to relieve them when the present Antarctic summer dawned; and fortunately every member of both ship and land parties is returning home. It will be interesting to learn what success has attended Dr. Nordenskjold's efforts to extend our knowledge of this little known land mass.

Meanwhile the French expedition under Dr. Charcot, which was to take part in the search, having been relieved of this duty, is about to sail from Buenos Ayres for Graham Land to carry out its scientific work, which includes land exploration and biological, magnetic and hydrographic investigations.

THE LORD MAYOR'S FRILLS.

He Doesn't Take the Dust of Any Man in London.

As matters now stand the Lord Mayor takes precedence not only of all peers but of the reigning sovereign within the precincts of the city, says the St. James' Gazette. He has the right of private audience with the monarch and, as a Privy Councillor, is summoned on the

LAYING SUBMARINE MINES

WAY IN WHICH HARBORS ARE PROTECTED.

In Protecting a Harbor Three Kinds of Mines Are Used.

There are many people who imagine that submarine mines are holes dug in the bed of the sea by divers and filled in with explosives which can be "fired somehow or other." As a matter of fact, no submarine mines are laid below the bed of the sea, for were they so laid they would be of little practical use, their destructive force being thereby greatly reduced, and the business of laying them would be immensely increased.

In most cases submarine mines are floated as near the surface of the waters as possible, but not so near as to be visible at any time; which means they must be at sufficient depths to be invisible at low tide. Every inch of water beyond a specific number above a mile reduces its destructive force. Mines laid in this manner are in themselves floats, requiring no support, but are held in position by moorings, which keep them at the required distance below the surface of the waters. The only submarine mines to which this does not apply are ground mines, which do not float, but are laid on the bottom, and these can only, of course, be used in comparatively shallow water.

These floating volcanoes are generally about the size of small buoys and of much the same shape, and contain approximately five hundred pounds of gun-cotton in a number of metal cases. Such mines are connected by steel wire ropes to anchors and it is naturally by the length of these ropes that the height at which the mine floats is regulated. They are fired in

THREE DIFFERENT WAYS.

Automatic submarine mines are so constructed that they will explode immediately a ship's bottom runs against them, and when such mines as these can be liberally laid in the waters of a harbor they are wonderfully effective, and capable of turning a big fleet into a mass of submerged scrap-iron.

Other mines are fired by electric current directed from shore. What are known as observation mines, for instance, are connected by electric wire with a firing station on land, and are exploded by an officer in the station, when he observes an enemy's ship within a radius of thirty or forty feet of the mine. At the lesser radius the mines may safely be relied on to sink nine warships out of any ten.

Observation mines are generally laid in lines stretching right across a harbor, and with visible buoys at each extreme, so that the officer under whose charge they are can quickly observe when a ship is passing over the line of mines (there may be a score or more in the line) since the visible buoys indicate the line. The great thing against the use of observation mines is that, under certain conditions, such as fog, they are

PRACTICALLY USELESS.

Thus we have contact-mines which combine the principles of both the observation mine and the automatic submarine mine, for they are so constructed that, albeit they do not explode on contact like the automatic mines, directly a ship runs up against them the shock sets working an arrangement which rings a bell in the firing-station on land, and as each mine is represented by a particular bell the officer in charge knows exactly which mine the ship is against; and all he has to do is to press the electric button which will fire that particular mine.

By this ingenious contrivance the difficulty that might arise from a fog is entirely overcome, as it is not necessary for the officer to see the

THE MARRIAGEABLE AGE.

Girls Don't Become Old Maids in Their Twenties Now-a-days.

Glancing down a carefully compiled list of fashionable weddings celebrated during the last eighteen months, it was found that the average bridal age worked out at a trifle over 25, which is also said to be the age of our newest Anglo-American Duchess, says the London Daily Mail.

Ideas on the subject of the marriageable age have changed with changing years, and no one will deny that the change is for the better.

It would be considered outrageous now for girls to marry at the age when many of their grandmothers took up the cares and responsibilities which that step almost invariably entails. Girls of 14 and 15 were then looked upon as women grown.

Their granddaughters of to-day at the same age are little else than children, scarcely half way through school life.

With the next generation the marriageable age moved a step or two in the right direction; but even then girls were classed as old maids at a much earlier age than any one would dream of so considering them to-day.

In contemporary fiction, the blooming "sweet seventeen" (or thereabouts) was the favorite heroine, but to-day the ingenue, or boarding school miss, is relegated comparatively to the background.

Something more than a fresh complexion and bright eyes (charming and highly desirable as these undoubtedly are) is required of a girl. She must be, if not actually interesting and cultured, at least chatty and conversant with current topics. She must have tact and adaptability, so as to avoid extremes of all kinds; of being either too obviously delighted by passing attentions from men, or, on the other hand, aggressively independent of the little courtesies which any well-bred man will naturally extend to a pleasant girl into whose society circumstances may have thrown him. Indeed, anywhere between 20 and 30, a girl is more likely to be sought after than before she is twenty years old.

One frequently hears thoughtful girls remark that they prefer men older than themselves to boys of their own age. This is probably because of the well-known fact that girls develop earlier than boys. On the other hand, the old cast-iron rule (cited by Shakespeare in the familiar quotation, "Let still the woman take an older than herself") does not obtain to anything like the same extent as formerly.

Much discrepancy in age (despite happy exceptions) is generally rather to be deprecated; but just as much so where the man is the elder, unless he happens to be of a young and intensely sympathetic disposition. Old maids or bachelor girls, as we much more descriptively term them now-a-days, make much better wives than old bachelors do husbands. The latter are likely to be so crusted over with solitary self-sufficing habits as to make a perilous probability of their being more or less uncompanionable. The average woman, being by habit more unselfish, can adapt herself more easily to sympathize with other tastes and proclivities.

EXTENDING THE EMPIRE.

THRILLING TALE OF PIONEERS IN WEST AFRICA.

How British Supremacy Was Maintained Against Great Odds.

Mr. C. Braithwaite Wallis, late Acting District Commissioner of the Sierra Leone Protectorate, tells a story of heroism, resource and administrative genius equalled by few chapters in the history of the Empire, and the stirring events which

row a kil. At this time of year, when the deer are exceptionally suspicious and vigilant, the perfume left by the morning ablutions upon the face and hands when such soap is used could certainly be distinguished for over half a mile.

Later in the day he gave his young friend a practical demonstration of the scenting power of deer. The two men were well concealed behind bushes and a fallen log, watching a steep hillside on the opposite side of a valley, when Jake silently directed the other's attention to the ears and head of a young doe lying down on the very top of the ridge.

"No, don't shoot," he said, "let me show you something. We needn't be afraid of being heard, for she is a good half mile away, with the wind in our favor. Now watch."

He quietly lit his pipe, then with his knife slit a tint fragment of leather from his glove and laid it on top of the lighted tobacco. In about a minute the doe sprang to her feet, turned her tapering muzzle full toward the concealed hunters, frisked up her white tail.

AND DARTED AWAY.

Twice during the day Jake brought his comrade within easy shooting distance of well antlered stags, and both sets of horns were secured before they got back again to the squatter's shanty.

"You see, it's easy enough to get deer in these parts if a man will only give himself half a chance," said the guide. "That is, for most people. There are some who never have much luck in getting right on to the deer. It looks as though there was some scent naturally hanging about them which spoils their stalking."

"It's really always the fretful, sour-tempered kind that fail, never the jolly, earnest kind of men who really love the woods."

"Yes, it is a wonderful thing, is a deer's nose. Now just look at this foot. See just above the hoof on the leg, where there is a little clift between the parts of the leg bone, just about as big as you could put the tip of the blade of a dinner knife into."

"That is where the deer carries its musk, the old hunters say. It is not very powerful perfume, is it? Yet a deer will know its mate, or the sex of another deer by the scent far away, long before he can see its form. I've proved that many a time."

"Another thing. If you can get an Indian squaw to sew you up a pair of overshoes made of the hocks of a moose, and draw these up over your boots, and live with the Indians in the smoke of their cabins a few days, you can walk down the wind right up to the moose, provided you don't make too much disturbance."

"Most folks think it is the stalking quite skill of the Indian hunters that makes them so successful. It is rather their skill in disguising the distinguishing human scent which does most for them."

"All the deer depend a good deal more upon their noses than upon their hearing. The Indian hunter seldom allows himself to touch anything but his weapons, for fear of spoiling his hunting chances, and that is partly why all the manual labor falls to the lot of the squaw."

"I believe myself that you will never get very near to deer of any kind if you have their blood upon your clothes. The Indian women have for generations done all the skinning and bleeding of the game. And the reason is not, as some missionaries think, because they are an uncivilized lot, but it's a case of self-preservation."

"The women know that it is necessary in order to get food, that the hunter should not be tainted so that he will not be able to catch any deer."

Cold cash he had in his fingers.

Man in London.

As matters now stand the Lord Mayor takes precedence not only of all peers but of the reigning sovereign within the precincts of the city, says the St. James' Gazette. He has the right of private audience with the monarch and, as a Privy Councillor, is summoned on the death of England's ruler. To become Lord Mayor he must have previously served as an Alderman. If on election he refuses the civic chair he has to pay a fine of £1,000. No one is chosen who has any blot on his private character, and in case of bankruptcy or compounding with creditors an Alderman is passed over until he has paid twenty shillings in the pound to his creditors.

The election of Mayor is subject to the approval of the Crown, and if any public fast is ordered by the sovereign, the Mayor and Corporation attend St. Paul's Cathedral in black robes. The Lord Mayor has the badges of royalty attached to his office in the sceptre, the sword of justice and mercy and the mace. The gold chain which he wears is one of the most ancient honorary distinctions, and can be traced to Eastern origin and manner of conferring dignity, instances of which we find in the Old Testament.

Formerly the Mayors during their term of office used to reside in their own private houses which in past days were always in the city itself, and therefore within easy access of the Guildhall. Now the Mansion House is set apart for the Lord Mayor's residence for the year. The first store of the Mansion House was laid in 1729, the house and the furniture costing £70,985 12s 2d.

The annual expenses connected with the office amount to about £25,000, with about £10,000 is the sum allowed by the Corporation, the remainder coming out of the Mayor's private purse.

DOG A TELEPATHIST.

Remarkable Performance in a Chicago Sunday School.

Tessie, a Scotch collie dog, occupied the pulpit in the Sunday school at the St. James' Methodist church, in Chicago, on Sunday recently, and in answer to questions told the children the number of books in the Bible, how many verses were in the Sunday school lesson, how many sons Abraham had, and even did some subtraction.

Tessie was placed on the rostrum and as follows:

"How many apostles were there?" She barked once, and, after a momentary pause, gave two more short barks, thus indicating the number twelve.

"What is the number of the chapter in which our lesson for to-day is found?" Tessie barked the next question.

Tessie barked twice and then three times, correctly indicating the twenty-third chapter.

"How many sons had Abraham?" Once, then twice. Tessie barked, and then jumped around delightedly when the children clapped their hands.

"How many days are there in the year?" asked Mr. Clayson.

Without hesitation Tessie answered 365.

"Subtract two from the first digit," was the next order.

Tessie barked once and was quiet.

Mr. Clayson took his dog out into the next room and one of the pupils was asked to put a number on the blackboard. The figure 7 was made and then erased. Tessie was brought in, and Mr. Clayson said to her:

"There was a number on the blackboard. These two gentlemen here know what it was. Can you tell me?"

Tessie looked anxiously from one to the other of the two gentlemen, had seen the figure written and erased. Suddenly she began and barked seven times.

in the mining-station on land, and as each mine is represented by a particular bell the officer in charge knows exactly which mine the ship is against; and all he has to do is to press the electric button which will fire that particular mine.

By this ingenious contrivance the difficulty that might arise from a fog is entirely overcome, as it is not necessary for the officer to see beyond his bells and buttons to blow the enemy's fleet to pieces. In anticipating the attempt of an attacking fleet to force a passage into harbor, it is necessary to provide for the contingency of one's own navy desiring to enter the same harbor for protection by its guns; and automatic mines cannot be relied on in the heat of battle to discriminate between an enemy's and

A FRIEND'S VESSELS.

A harbor protected by contact-mines would be open to its own ships and closed to the enemy's, except in a fog through which they could not be recognized by the officer in charge of the firing station, when it would be a case of the rival navies disclaiming their own rights to enter the harbor first. The total lack of any faculty for discriminating between friend and foe is, of course, the automatic mine's "weak point."

In protecting a harbor by means of mines, all three kinds are generally used, the automatic being laid only at the last moment. Observation mines are laid along what might be styled the lip of the harbor stretching right across, and three or four lines of them.

Nearer in will be laid numerous groups of contact-mines in threes and fours. And within that deadly zone the automatic mines will be put down, and the ships that succeed in passing the lot deserve their success.

SUFFOCATED IN BED.

Mortality Through Infants Being Overlain.

"Shamefully high" is Dr. Wynn Westcott's description of the death rate from overlaying of infants in London, in an article which he contributes to the British Medical Journal. Last year, in London alone, the coroner for the Northeast Division says, there were 588 overlain infants. In 1900 there were 615 cases.

England appears to excel all other countries in Europe in the proportion of deaths of infants under one year from suffocation in bed with their parents or nurses. During the recent ten years there were 15,009 overlain infants in England and Wales.

In Germany and France the use of a cot, cradle, or perambulator is universal, and in the country districts of England the use of a cradle is general. Dr. Westcott thinks that a desirable form of Charitable institution would be one to provide cradles for the poor.

The British Medical Journal suggests that the introduction in England of the common custom of south-east Europe would get over the difficulty both of expense and space. It consists in putting the baby into a rough hammock of sackling stiffened by a stick at each end and slinging it out of the way from a hook in the ceiling.

LEPER'S PITABLE FATE.

Japan has 200,000 registered cases of leprosy. There is no pity or compassion for the lepers. Man or woman, young or old, they are turned adrift on the highways, homeless wanderers, dependent for subsistence upon casual doles of food thrown to them from afar.

FLATTERY.

Mr. Toothandnail: "I can't imagine what we ever got married for; we're totally different at every point." Mrs. Toothandnail: "Oh, you flatterer!"

Maintained Against Great Odds.

Mr. C. Braithwaite Wallis, late Acting District Commissioner of the Sierra Leone Protectorate, tells a story of herculean resource and administrative genius equalled by few chapters in the history of the Empire, and the stirring events which it details took place no farther back than 1898.

It was in that year that the recently named Protectorate over Sierra Leone and the hinterland or back country of West Africa was convulsed by an insurrection of the native races, who refused to pay the very moderate and reasonable hut-tax imposed by the Government.

It was a crisis in our Imperial history resembling in its tragic episodes the horrors of the Indian mutiny and it was here in the pestilential swamps of West Africa that in 1898, and a part of the year succeeding, a handful of British troops fought valiantly to maintain the supremacy of the old flag, many gallant officers and men losing their lives either by the bullets and spears of the savages or by that scourge of this tropical country—the deadly malaria.

TORTURE AND MURDER.

Here some of the most treacherous and horrible murders recorded in our history occurred, preceded by diabolical tortures which the depraved mind of the African bush savage only could conceive.

Mos impressing is the sublime audacity and the iron nerve of those young Englishmen, who, as district commissioners, had to uphold the authority of the Government. The author describes one typical scene in which the commissioner of the Kere district calls a "palaver."

This man was in a district reeking with rebellion, and had with him but a small battalion of Fusiliers. Yet when the chief came at his summons with 1,000 followers, while 2,000 of his people waited outside the town watching the turn of events, the commissioner spoke as if he had a British army behind his back, and when the chiefs refused compliance with his commands, he actually arrested them, and sentenced them to varying terms of imprisonment with hard labor. And remarkable is it to learn that his stern courage awed the natives of the district into submission.

DEFENCE OF KAMBIA.

One of the most exciting and heroic episodes of this "little war" was the defence of Kambia by Commissioner Braithwaite Wallis himself, who narrates his adventures with becoming modesty but no lack of vigor.

The total strength of fighting men was one sergeant, one lance-corporal, and 25 privates, or 28 in all, including Commissioner Wallis. This little band of heroes was attacked by vast hordes of blacks on three sides at once, and as hour after hour went by one by one dropped dead under the hail of fire poured into the stockade. It was only a remnant that escaped by boat when complete annihilation was near at hand.

There were many other such episodes related in this book, and finally such indomitable bravery had its reward, and the native races tendered their submission.

Besides the narrative of the war, the book contains much valuable information as to the commercial prospects of West Africa.

A DIPLOMATIC ANSWER.

"Now, how old do you think I am?" coyly asked a literary spinster of a man whose unfailing courtesy was supplemented by his wit on many occasions.

"My dear lady, that is a hard question for one who can scarcely remember his own age," said the man cautiously, "and in your case it is particularly difficult, for you look five years younger than it seems possible you can be when I consider what a wonderful amount you have accomplished!"

BIG ENGINEERING FEATS

PITTSBURG OPERA HOUSE MOVED TWENTY FEET.

Four Feet Water-pipe Moved
Twelve Feet Without Stopping the Service.

Though no country is more famous for the skill of its engineers than Great Britain, yet the palm for colossal daring in construction must, perhaps, be awarded to America says London Tit-Bits. It is only in the States that one can see huge rafts going down stream carrying complete houses of brick and stone which are to be dumped down in some spot more favorable than that from which they have been removed. But the removal of ordinary dwellings of five six, and even seven storeys is so usual a sight that no one save a visitor to America would now be surprised to meet a mansion, with gardens and a nice bit of shooting attached, on its way to some distant part of the country.

In Pittsburgh, the city of steel, it was found necessary last July to remove the grand opera house a distance of 20ft. in order to admit the widening of Diamond Street. Engineers came and had a look at the structure, and unanimously agreed that it would be quite feasible to move it intact. The building is not small, measuring 128ft. by 80ft., and weighing about 3,000 tons.

Progress was necessarily slow, sometimes not more than an inch an hour, and the work, which was begun on Saturday, July 25th, was not completed until the following Tuesday. Forty-seven men were engaged on the job night and day, and the cost of removal was \$150,000. For the purpose of transit a foundation was erected beneath the building, and the house was then

PLACED ON ROLLERS.

On the spot where it was intended to erect the opera house another foundation, of course, had been built, and here, on Tuesday, July 28th, the big building was successfully placed. Not a crack in any of the walls was visible, and as an example of "house-moving" it is probably unique. People who had left Pittsburgh on the Saturday and did not return until the Tuesday opened their eyes with astonishment when they saw that the old spot on which the Opera House had stood for so many years was an open space and that twenty feet away stood the familiar building as firm and erect as though it had been built brick by brick. Two days after its removal an operative performance was given within its walls.

At the Columbus Railway Company's works at Columbus, Ohio, there are no fewer than 160 smokestacks of varying heights. They have answered all practical purposes until last month, when, on account of the introduction of mechanical stokers and economizers, a greater amount of draught was found to be necessary, and it was decided to add 50ft. to some of the stacks. The fact that the work was accomplished without in any way interfering with the duties of the chimneys renders it somewhat remarkable. The first stack was heightened last August, and completed within a few days, the furnaces being

KEPT GOING ALL THE TIME.

The cast-iron cap, which surmounts each of the stacks, was removed, the brickwork cleared, and on it built a new single shell of brick 50ft. high which was supported entirely on the old outer shell. The manner of carrying out the work was extremely interesting, and attracted many thousands of spectators. A line was carried to the top of the stack by means of a kite, and with it ropes and tackle were pulled up, after which men ascended and attached to the summit of the chimney, by means of stout chains, several light brackets. On these a platform was erected sufficiently wide to accommodate

WHY HE DID NOT RISE.

Ribs of Wrecks Show Where Rancorous Shoals Lie.

He watched the clock.
He was always grumbling.
He was always behindhand.
He had no iron in his blood.
He was willing but unfitted.
He didn't believe in himself.
He asked too many questions.
He was stung by a bad book.
His stock excuse was "I forgot."
He wasn't ready for the next step.
He did not push his heart to his work.

He learned nothing from his blunders.

He felt that he was above his position.

He chose his friends from among his inferiors.

He was content to be a second-rate man.

He ruined his ability by half-doing things.

He never dared to act on his own judgment.

He did not think it worth while to learn how.

He tried to make "bluff" take the place of ability.

He thought he must take amusement every eve lug.

Familiarity with slipshod methods paralyzed his ideal.

He thought it was clever to use coarse and profane language.

He was ashamed of his parents because they were old-fashioned.

He imitated the habits of men who could stand more than he could.

He did not learn that the best part of his salary was not in his pay envelope.

DR BRICE'S GREAT RECORD

HE HAS CROSSED THE ATLANTIC 805 TIMES.

The Popular Surgeon on Board
The White Star Steamship
Germanic.

Some time ago it was stated as a rather remarkable fact that Mr. Samuel A. Crozer, an American millionaire manufacturer, had just completed his eightieth voyage across the ocean, but his performance, unusual though it is, sinks into insignificance beside that of some other travellers, both British and American.

Mark Twain, who is never in a better health or happier than when he has the deep beneath his feet, long since completed his 120th trip, while Mr. Alfred Thorel, a well-known Chicago millionaire, lays claim to having 147 crossings to his credit.

But for downright record-smashing in Atlantic crossings one must look to the servants of the various steamship companies, men who have spent best part of their days in the service and have never missed a voyage for half a century or more. Dr. Brice, for instance, the genial popular surgeon on board the Germanic, has crossed the Atlantic no fewer than 805 times, and though he is seventy-seven years of age he is confidently looking forward to the time when he will have completed his 900th trip.

During his 805 crossings Surgeon Brice has traversed something like two million and a half miles at the lowest estimate, which means, broadly speaking, a hundred times round the globe. During all these voyages he has only been sea-sick on one occasion, but that, he says, was sufficient to enable him to realize.

THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS

endured by those who are systematically ill. There is no cure for seasickness, he declares, though he has seen people try every imaginable thing. The malady arises more from an excitable brain than anything else, some people being able to frighten themselves into sea-sickness. The stomach has really nothing whatever to do with the trouble, the most bilious people often being absolutely proof against the complaint.

WHERE KINDNESS FAILED.

CASES WHERE COURTHIPS WERE KILLED BY IT.

When the Generosity of Lovers Has Spoilt Marriage Prospects.

Acts of kindness between engaged couples do not always meet with due recognition. It even happens sometimes that loving deeds are the cause of quarrels and separations. Misfortunes, too, of this kind, are usually quite unforeseen and difficult to guard against. "All is fair in love and war," but the old adage is occasionally strained to almost or quite dishonorable limits.

The love which makes great sacrifices for the sake of a given promise seems to be getting somewhat rare and unfashionable in these days, when social and worldly advantages appear to be important considerations in many of the marriages which are celebrated.

The wedding of a Dundee lassie recently was a case in point. She had been engaged a couple of years or so to a young tradesman of that town. Both being unprepared to marry for some little time, and the lady being out of a situation, the would-be bridegroom exerted himself to try to obtain for his betrothed a suitable berth that she might occupy until both were ready to be joined in wedlock.

His efforts were at length successful. Aided by the influence of some of his friends, he managed to get a post as lady's maid in a good English family, and he was looking eagerly forward to a happy union in the not far distant future.

HIS AFFIANCED BRIDE

had not been gone three months, however, before he received a letter from her breaking off the match. His disappointment and disgust may perhaps be imagined when, a few weeks later, he read of her marriage to an English gentleman moving in good society.

A young volunteer who suffered from an illness supposed to have been contracted during a wet week at camp, was, in consequence, prevented from following his usual employment for many months.

In the course of a long struggle with the disease funds became low, and in his straitened circumstances he was liberally helped by his fiancée. At length it became necessary for him to go away for a considerable period to a convalescent home. Here he gradually regained health and vigor, but in the process forgot the ties and promises which bound him to his absent sweetheart, and fell completely in love with one of the nurses attached to the establishment. On declaring his love to the fair attendant and finding his newly-inspired passion returned, he wrote to his old sweetheart, making a full confession of his unfaithfulness. That lady, however, bore the rather shabby treatment she had received with uncomplaining dignity, and generously made the disloyal swain a present of his debt.

A lady typist who married well not long since, owed her husband directly to the kindness of

A FORMER SWEETHEART.

She had been engaged in the drapery trade, but in obedience to general orders had been obliged to give up that business and was therefore for a time without an occupation. As her parents were by no means well off, she consequently suffered some inconvenience. Her lover, however, came to the rescue, advised her to go in for typewriting, paid for the necessary tuition, and eventually bought a machine for her. She liked the work, soon became proficient and was not long in securing a profitable clientele. But her lover's generosity proved fatal to his suit.

Among her patrons was a man who brought her a great deal of matter to be typed and paid a higher

MOVING WILD ANIMALS

AN OLD SHOWMAN TELLS HOW IT IS DONE.

Shifting Boxes, Nets and Lariats Used in the Work.

"In every menagerie," said an old showman, "they use, in shifting animals about, what they call a shifting box."

"You can't very well walk to the cage of the royal Bengal tiger if you want to shift him and take him by the scruff of the neck, for he might not take it kindly; and the gentler animals might harm themselves if you tried to handle them. So if you want to move an animal anywhere you get a shifting box."

"A shifting box is practically a small cage, barred at one end, and having the middle section of bars joined top and bottom to form a gate, which can be slid upward in grooves at the top."

"The box is backed up to the door of the big cage, which is then opened, as is also the door of the shifting box, and then there is a clear opening for the animal from one to the other. When you have got the animal in the box a man standing on the top of it drops the door of the box, and catches it at the top."

"Then you move the shifting box over to whatever other cage you are going to shift the animal to, and back the box up to that cage, and reverse the operation, getting the animal now out of the shifting box INTO THE CAGE."

"Sometimes it is hard work shifting animals, sometimes very easy. To get them into the box you may have to drive some, and for some you may have to wait a long time. A common method in shifting animals is to skip the last feeding time for the animal in its regular cage and put the food for it in the shifting box. The animal is hungry and goes for the food there."

"The shifting box is used sometimes in shifting animals from one paddock to another, or from a paddock to a cage. In such cases the box is placed against a door or grate in one corner of a paddock, and then men carrying racks like shields in front of them go into the paddock and form a line across it, with the animal between them and the corner."

"As they advance into the angle of the paddock, and the distance from side to side grows less, man after man of the line drops out, until finally one man, or two, have the animal cornered and drive it into the box."

"But a shifting box can't be used for all animals; not for monkeys, for instance. If you want to shift them you have to catch them with an arrangement like a big scap net."

"This net is made with a hoop a foot or two in diameter with the net part made, not of netting, but of burlap; a deep burlap bag. The man who is to shift monkeys wears when he walks in among them,

A RUBBER COAT.

and a rubber cap with a havelock hood that covers his neck and all about his head but his face, and he wears rubber gloves; all this protection, of course, so that the monkeys that might jump on him can't scratch or bite him."

"When the man has got a monkey where he can scoop him he brings the net, or bag, down over him and then with the handle of the net, he gives the bag two or three twisting turns, twisting it around near the hoop and over the monkey, so that the monkey can't get out and can't scratch."

"Birds of smaller kinds, when they are to be shifted, are caught with a net; but in shifting big birds, like vultures, condors and eagles, they are caught with a big net of burlap, something like that used for the monkeys, so as to avoid injury from their beaks and talons."

"A shifting box again, but of a

carrying out the work was extremely interesting, and attracted many thousands of spectators. A line was carried to the top of the stack by means of a kite, and with it ropes and tackle were pulled up, after which men ascended and attached to the summit of the chimney, by means of stout chains, several light brackets. On these a platform was erected sufficiently wide to accommodate three masons. To protect the men from the smoke, fumes and heat a light sheet-iron cylinder, between 3ft. and 4ft. in height, was carried up just above the brickwork. Though this made the situation more endurable, the men found it impossible to work more than an hour at a stretch and in consequence progress was slower than might have been the case. The work was so satisfactory that it is now suggested that each of the 160 smoke-stacks shall be lightened in the same way as required. The cost of the work outside materials was trifling.

THE BIGGEST WATER-PIPE.

In the world, capable, it is said, of holding any average size, is now being laid by the Ontario Power Company on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls. The gigantic pipe, which is made of steel throughout, is a mile and a quarter in length and 60ft. in circumference. The steel plates from which the big tube is being made will have a thickness of half an inch, and in putting them together 200 tons of rivets will be required. As it would be impossible to complete the sections of pipe and then ship them to Niagara, a temporary plant has been erected on the Canadian side of the falls. A railroad has been built to convey the sections of pipe from the shops to where they are to be placed, and the flume in which they will be laid will take two years to complete. This flume will be made of red wood and bound by steel hoops, and its construction is being watched with considerable interest by Americans, as well as British, engineers.

Philadelphia is noted for many daring engineering feats, one of the most daring, perhaps, taking place last month, when a 4ft. water-pipe was moved a distance of 12ft. without interfering in any way with the water service. It is said that no other country offers an exact parallel to this interesting and great undertaking. To realize the remarkable nature of this feat it must be understood that 1,200 ft. of pipe, weighing, with the water, about 60,000 tons, was moved out of line 11 feet and then lowered 12 feet, the moving of

THIS IMMENSE PIPE

filled with water under great pressure meant, of course, a more or less straining on each joint of pipe. A break at any point would have had fatal consequences, and this knowledge must have tried the nerves of the men who were engaged in the work.

Every bit of the operation was performed under the personal supervision of Mr. John W. Hill, chief engineer to the Filtration Bureau, and the work was under the eyes of skilled engineers day and night. There was not the slightest hitch in the handling of the work, the preparation for which had been carefully and thoroughly made by the best brains available. It is to the credit of the city of Philadelphia that this great engineering triumph was executed by a local contractor, under the guidance of Mr. Hill, who had himself made the researches which led to the work being so successfully accomplished.

The King has paid seven visits to Ireland. His Majesty made his first speech in Ireland at the age of twelve, when presenting new colors to the Royal Hibernian School.

Mistress (to new servant who has overstepped herself): "What about breakfast, Bridget?" Bridget: "Ye hadn't trouble yerself, mum, I feelin' very 'ungry just yit."

ickness, he declares, though he has seen people try every imaginable thing. The malady arises more from an excitable brain than anything else, some people being able to fight themselves into sea-sickness. The stomach has really nothing whatever to do with the trouble, the most bilious people often being absolutely proof against the complaint.

Surgeon Brice, of course, has met almost everyone who has come prominently before the public during the last thirty or forty years. He declares, however, that he has never met Mrs. Langtry, though she was once on board the Germanic. This happened when the vessel was in the Thames, and the directors of the White Star Line entertained the "Jersey Lily" to a banquet on board. Dr. Brice has been present during some exciting episodes. He was on board the Germanic when she sank in dock during a terrible blizzard, and she remained under water for twelve days. No one was lost or even injured, and the accident, terrible though it was, proved the wonderful stability of the White Star Line's most famous boat.

He was with Captain Grace on board the Atlantic, and can testify that the heroic seaman remained on the bridge for fifty-five hours and then had to be literally dragged from the wheel. Dr. Brice visited his cabin at once, but the captain was then unconscious, and a few hours later breathed his last, dying from exposure and

SHEER EXHAUSTION.

But among all the dangers which Dr. Brice has faced, the one that stands out most vividly in his memory occurred when he was on the Allan Line and his vessel was the means of saving the lives of those on board the Harwath, which was rolling helplessly in mid-Atlantic. "We saved every soul," said the genial doctor, "with one exception—a big Newfoundland dog, which the captain felt compelled to leave behind. He was a fine animal called Dick, and when I went with the rescue party and boarded the Harwath I wished very much to save him with the rest. But the captain thought to do so would be to endanger human lives, so I put him in the first state-room I could find, gave him a big plate of biscuit, a bowl of water, and left him. I have no doubt he went down with his ship like a sailor and a gentleman."

The most pathetic sight Dr. Brice ever witnessed was when the Montego went down. Everyone had been rescued save a pretty little terrier, which had belonged to the captain. The sailors called to him as the vessel began to settle, but a number of rates forced to change their quarters by the inrush of water below, had come on deck, and the terrier could not resist scampering after them. The men shouted to him, but he was far too busy, and so they had to leave him to his fate.

Though Dr. Brice undoubtedly holds the record for Transatlantic crossings, there is a purser named Joseph Wright for many years also in the White Star Line but now retired, who runs him very close. Wright has crossed the Atlantic 803 times, and at the present moment is therefore only two trips behind his rival.

CHANGE OF HABIT.

Lions, tigers and other beasts of prey at zoological gardens and menageries follow the example of mankind in eating by day and sleeping at night. In their native state these animals sleep away the hours of daylight and hunt for their food at night. The change of habit is due to the different kind of life to which they are subjected. When in captivity they are properly fed at regular intervals in the daytime, while in a state of nature they are forced to prowls about after dark for their food. When the necessity for night work ceases, the hours of sleep and waking were in due course completely reversed.

vised her to go in for typewriting, paid for the necessary tuition, and eventually bought a machine for her. She liked the work, soon became proficient and was not long in securing a profitable clientele. But her lover's generosity proved fatal to his suit.

Among her patrons was a man who brought her a great deal of matter to be typed and paid a higher rate of remuneration for the work than any of her other customers. After a few meetings their conversation was not confined to business topics. They soon became deeply attached to each other. The old lover and benefactor was quickly forgotten, with the exception of one fleeting interval when his presents, including the fatal typewriter, were returned with an intimation that the old relationship was ended for ever.

Another instance of unrequited generosity was that of the son of a North of England squire, who had been engaged for some years to the daughter of a neighboring landowner. The pair had known each other since childhood, and, though the engagement had been somewhat prolonged, nothing was ever expected to come

BETWEEN THEM.

In a bit of fatal liberality, however, he gave her as a birthday present an up-to-date motor-car. The gift was much appreciated, as were also the services of the donor as tutor in its manipulation. But when the fair motorist had become a sufficiently skilful driver she got into the habit of taking friends of both sexes for short trips to the surrounding places of interest.

The inclusion of male acquaintances among those who were entertained in this way at length roused the jealousy of the sensitive lover, and quarrels in consequence became rather frequent. This unsatisfactory state of things prevailed for some little time, until one day, after a more than usually bitter altercation, the young lady returned the car with a note which cancelled the engagement.

A West of England farmer was in temporary difficulties a few years ago, and with the idea of obtaining a loan, approached his daughter's fiancé on the subject. The bridegroom-elect was fairly well off, and agreed to accommodate the old gentleman. A meeting to settle the necessary negotiations in connection with the loan took place. The solicitor's clerk who attended was so captivated by the daughter's charms that he afterwards laid siege to her affection. He was successful. For she was equally smitten. Before many weeks were past she was completely "off with the old love" and had given her heart to the "new."—Pearson's Weekly.

HOW ANIMALS DIE OUT.

Greed of Hunters Leaves Poor Specimens to Breed.

There are many complaints of the decadence in the breed of British stags. Year by year the weight is decreasing, and to-day a stalker is proud of a 14-stone stag, whereas his forefathers would only have been content with an animal of 25 stones.

In Germany the stags are nearly twice the size of the British. Yet not many years ago the breeds were equal in physique. This decline is attributed to the fact that with firearms of increased power modern sportsmen are not satisfied with killing one animal, as of yore.

"They must now kill three," said a well-known authority the other day, "and the prevailing policy is to pick out those with the best heads. A few weeks of this before the breeding season plays havoc with the species as only the poorer animals are left to propagate. The apology of sportsmen is that they must shoot before the breeding season in order to get venison in the prime of condition, but there is something more behind this in the shape of a competitive greed to secure antlers to place in ancestral halls."

monkey can't get out and can't scratch.

"Birds of smaller kinds, when they are to be shifted, are caught with a net; but in shifting big birds, like vultures, condors and eagles, they are caught with a big net of burlap, something like that used for the monkeys, so as to avoid injury from their beaks and talons.

"A shifting box again, but of a different kind from those used in shifting animals, is sometimes used in shifting alligators and crocodiles. This box, of suitable size and shape, is placed on its side in the pool, with the open side toward the alligator, and then men get behind it and shove it over toward him.

"Finally they get the alligator over against the other side of the pool, where they can work him into the box. Then they tight the box up and put slats across the top. But the common way, when they want to shift an alligator, is to rope it.

"Very probably there are some cowboys attached to the show, and if there are, they get them to lass the alligator's head, so as to hold his jaws tightly together.

SO THAT HE CAN'T BITE.

They are likely to get two lassors over the head, one from either side, and, as serving then as guides, hold the creature's head still, as well as to hold its jaws tightly together—it could make a lot of trouble swinging its head around. And then, with the head and jaw thus secured, they go on roping him. "While they are doing this they have one man, sometimes two men, hanging on to the end of the alligator's tail to keep him from swinging that around; a big alligator could easily break a man's leg with it."

"They get the rope around the alligator's body and legs until they come down to his tail, and then sometimes they take a turn around the end of that and draw the tail around to the alligator's side and secure it there, and so make it powerless. But often in the roping of an alligator for shifting there is used a stout scantling that is laid along the alligator's back, that is long enough to project a foot or two at either end, beyond the alligator's head and extended tail.

"They get some of the alligator's body, and when the scantling, too, and when the rope is to the alligator's side, they rope it to securely. The tail is thus perfectly secure, as is the head at either end, and, when the tail is complete, they lift the alligator and men get under the ends of the scantling, two on each end, at the alligator's head and walk away with him."

IMPROMPTU S.

A few days ago a Dublin which soon threatened to destroy the whole building. The furniture, etc., were moderately successful, and some of the tenants were in a frantic state.

One young girl rushed up to the captain of the fire brigade, who was working hard with his men, to prevent the fire spreading, and cried:

"Oh, please, sir, see my piano, it's on the ground floor."

The ground floor being completely "gutted" the captain knew nothing could be done, but, to console the fair damsel, he smiled and said:

"Don't you fear, missy; the piano is all right—sure the hose is playing on it."

HER HELEFUL HINT.

He was desperately in love with her, but lacked the courage to propose.

"This line," she said, as she bent over his hand, "indicates that you have a long life before you; this one indicates a good heart; this one an artistic temperament; and this one that you lack courage."

Being a dull and stubborn brute, always ready to prove that other people didn't speak the truth, he popped.

The Ruler
WISH OUR MANY
PATRONS
A MERRY XMAS
and
A Prosperous
New Year.

We wish to thank our many Customers for their patronage during the past year, which has been a banner one, the sales being away ahead of any other year.

We have 500 hat brushes to give our customers. These brushes would retail at 20 cents each.

"ASK FOR ONE."

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Does He Smoke a Pipe?

If he does, nothing you can buy will please him so well as receiving a

GOOD BRIER CASE PIPE

or some other high class article for a smoker's use, at Xmas. We have a large assortment of fine goods, such as

Silver Mounted Amber Case Pipes, G. B. D's, B. B. B's, J. R. C's, Peterson's and other High Class Brier Pipes.

Imported Tobaccos in 1/4 and 1/2 pound tins. Tobacco Pouches and other high grade goods.

At THE PLAZA,

JOHN STREET.

WANTED.

Christmas Presents.

A Pair of Slippers is a Very Acceptable Present.

The J. J. Haines Shoe Store will be open until 10 o'clock on Thursday night, and a special display of Slippers will be on Exhibition.

SLIPPERS, SLIPPERS,
A lot of Slippers at Cut Prices
for Thursday Night.

We wish ALL our many Customers, and ALL who are not a Merry Xmas.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

WE HAVE A FINE

Pure Scotch Wool, rib knit, unshrinkable Underwear, regular \$3.00 stuff at

\$1.25 Per Garment.

Heavy, All-Wool rib knit unshrinkable Underwear, regular \$2.75 stuff at

\$1.00 Per Garment.

A very fine line at 75c. per garment.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

380 students enrolled last year—184 young ladies and 155 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$50 and \$25 won in 1901 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-Keeping, Shorthand, Telegraph, Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music, Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture, Matriculation and Teachers' courses new pipe organ, Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Will re-open Tuesday, September 8th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address

PRINCIPAL DICKER, D. D., Belleville, Ont.

FOR THE BEST

materials for your Christmas Pies, Cakes and Puddings

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants, candied pees, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

Monday was the shortest day of the year.

Belleville beat Queen's of Kingston, at hockey, on Friday at Belleville, by 6-5.

Municipal nominations next Monday evening from 7.30 to 8.30 p.m.

A quiet wedding was celebrated in town on Wednesday morning when Mr. Bert Moore was united in marriage to Miss May Richards, daughter of the late Geo. Richards. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. T. Bartlett.

Tea Meeting at Selby.

There will be a Tea Meeting in Selby Methodist Church on Xmas day, (Dec. 25). A good programme is being provided. Admission 35c.

An Enjoyable Evening.

On the invitation of Mrs. Symington, her Bible Class, of the Western Methodist Church, Napanee, met her at her home as they do annually. After being shown the pictures of the places of interest of her last trip to the Bible Lands, they all entered heartily into a debate, which lasted some time and was of much interest and profit. They were then invited to a well and bountifully spread table which all enjoyed to the full. After prayer her class asked Mr. Madole on their behalf to present a full "Cabinet" Sewing Machine to their Teacher. She made a very appropriate and touching reply, thankfully accepting the useful and beautiful gift. Because it showed not only their interest in her, but their interest in the study of God's Holy Word. This pleasant meeting closed by singing "In The Sweet By and By."

If you want something real good come to the

Eastern Methodist Church, Christmas Night.

on the programme are

CHOICE MUSIC,
CHRISTMAS TREE,
DRILL TABLEAU,
READINGS,
RECITATIONS.

and the real Mr. Santa Claus will be there.

Exercises commence at 7.30 o'clock.

Catalogues No Good.



TAILORING

ARE YOU AWARE

that we are making a fine all-wool

Suit or Overcoat
for \$15 and up.

We are offering a line of all-wool Tweed at Fifty Cents, worth a Dollar a Yard, suitable for winter clothing. Why not call in and see our Fabrics for winter clothing.

Merchant Tailor, James Walters, Napanee

One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

On Saturday 19th we will sell Nickle Plated San Toy Irons, three in a set, complete, for \$1. One day only.

BOYLE & SON.

Diamonds.

We have special values in Diamond Rings this Xmas—all sizes and all prices.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE

C. M. B. A. Ball at Newburgh.

Branch No 301 of the C.M.B.A., of Centreville will hold their annual ball in Finkle's Hall, Newburgh, on Tuesday, December 29th, 1903.

HOWARD'S

Emulsion

Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil

FRESH at

The Medical Hall—

FRED L. HOOPER.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Watches. Watches.

Every style—we never had as large a stock at the range of prices. They are selling fast.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

CALENDARS—We expect our calendars will be in next week, and as they are too good and too expensive to give to every child that asks, we will thank our customers to call themselves. We cannot hand out to children.

BOYLE & SON.

Beet Sugar Industry.

For some time past the town council has been in communication with Mr. J. Richardson concerning the establishment of a beet sugar industry in Napanee. This week Mr. J. E. Herring, town clerk, received a letter from Mr. Richardson stating that he would be in Napanee on December 30th, for the purpose of talking the matter over with any one who is interested in an industry of this nature. It is quite likely that Mayor Vrooman will call a special meeting of the council for the purpose of meeting Mr. Richardson, and any who are interested could also make a note of the date and attend the meeting.

The Leading Hardware House for Stoves and Fur-

At THE PLAZA,

JOHN STREET.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Christmas Good Things

—AT—

Rikley

GANONG'S & STEWART'S CHOCOLATES and BON BONS.

in bulk and in handsome boxes, from 10c up to \$2.00. Get a telephone—the newest package out.

CONFECTIONERY

of every description and at all prices. All our Candies have been received during the past few weeks, and are perfectly fresh and good.

and FIGS.

Paris, Dec. 10 and Unshelled Almonds, 20c; Walnuts, 20c; fresh Layer Figs, 27c; 85c quiet.

STMAS CAKES.

LIVE have every facility for running out the very best Toronto, Christmas baking. We can new feature you your Cakes or make Market to-day to your order. ing that pre- tie, which wa- porters' were. Milch cows, Meat Pie, Cold Boiled Ham, Tea or Coffee and Pastry. Everything necessary for a nice lunch always ready.

OYSTERS!

SERVED IN ANY STYLE

RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT.

At new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants candied pees, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERY" in the town of Nanapanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes. &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington Fonthill Nurseries OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - ONTARIO.

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Give one of our handsome guaranteed clocks, prices right.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store. Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Crescent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The first match of group 2, in the Tront Valley Hockey League takes place at Deseronto on the 29th, between Picton and Deseronto.

Three Ottawa merchants have been robbed of sums amounting in the aggregate to \$125 by means of forged money orders.

Do not forget to buy that lamp you were looking at by Boyle & Son's before they are picked up. Good lamps and more of them than any other store. BOYLE & SON.

The audience in attendance at the Deseronto band concert on Friday evening was not very large, no doubt due to other local attractions in town that night. Nevertheless those who were present were treated to a first class programme.

Nickle-Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickle Trays and Chaffing Dishes. We have these goods in the very latest American designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Baby could not walk, thought we would lose him. Hennequin's Infant Tablets, "I believe" saved his life.

Mrs. J. L. LINDLE, "Barriadele." 25c per package prepaid to any address. DOUGLAS & Co., Nanapanee, Ont.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs. of sugar \$1. Good Flour, \$2.10; New Raisins, peels, and all Xmas goods in stock; 9 lbs sulphur 25c. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 20c; 3 boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills \$1; Carter's Little Liver Pill, 15c. Bring me your skunk, coon, mink and fox skins.

Canes. Canes.

An elegant assortment of Walking sticks, suitable for Xmas gifts. All kinds of wood. They are beauties. SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, 21tf Proprietor.

Read This.

A ticket at the Public Library costs you only one dollar. This makes a cheap present for you to give to some less fortunate friend or employee.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Two excellent sets of CARLYLE and GIBBON. Enquire of the Librarian.

A Magical Life Saver is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. After years of pain and agony with distressing Heart Disease it gives relief in 30 minutes. Thomas Petry of Aylmer, Que., writes: "I had suffered for five years with a severe form of Heart Disease. The slightest exertion produced fatigue. Dr. Agnew's Cure for Heart gave me instant relief, four bottles entirely cured me."—115

RECITATIONS.

and the real Mr. Santa Claus will be there.

Exercises commence at 7.30 o'clock.

Catalogues No Good.

All articles of Jewellery illustrated therein can be procured from SMITH's at lower price.

The Gibbard Furniture factory is closed for two weeks.

Ebony Mirrors.

Brushes and Combs, mounted with Sterling letters. Best in quality, lowest in price, at SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE

Nicholas Peterson, an old man living near Arden, was taken to the Kingston general hospital with his feet severely frozen. He was walking across a small lake the night before and broke through the ice. When he got out, he was so exhausted that he could not proceed further and lay on the ice all night. When found in the morning his lower limbs were badly frozen. The doctors are endeavoring to save his feet.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address. Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

Horse Blankets.

We have the largest and best stock of Horse Blankets in town. Ours weigh more and wear better than others at higher prices. BOYLE & SON.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.

14-tf

J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil. MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Take a Look

Take a Look

at Smith's Christmas stock. It is complete with everything suitable for Xmas gifts. You all pass our door every day.

DROP IN

You'll not be urged to buy.

Smith's Jewellery Store.

meeting of the council for the purpose of meeting Mr. Richardson, and any who are interested could also make a note of the date and attend the meeting.

The Leading Hardware House for Stoves and Furnaces.

MADOLE & WILSON.

FOUND AT LAST!

WHAT?

The place where we can get the most and best goods for the least money. You would be surprised to see the

QUALITY and QUANTITY

you can get in the different lines of

Fruits for 25c.

We are all going there for our supplies for the Xmas Padding and Cake.

Try their Tea at 25c. per pound. It beats them all in the cup.

They also have most everything suitable for Xmas gifts in China and Glassware, at wonderfully low prices. Call and see them.

The Coxall Co'y.

Cross Cut Saws, Chopping Axes and Handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Don't Delay your holiday shopping till all the desirable things have been bought by earlier comers. Remember that it is now that the pick of the Silverware, Fine China and Jewellery is offered. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Eastern Methodist Church.

Morning—"Let the Dead Burv Their Dead." Subject, Evening—"Why?" Special music by the choir and sabbath school in the morning.

In the evening the choir will repeat part of their programme of last Sunday evening.

Sleigh Bells.

We carry a fine assortment of String and Shaft Bells, Chimes, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Stomach "Scowls".—Ever notice the seams and furrows that steal into the face of the sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and chronic stomach ailments? Watch the sunshine break in and the lines vanish when Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are given a chance to show their power. One lady in writing of their efficacy in her case calls them "A heaven-born healer." 35cts.—120

Arbitrators' Award.

In the matter of the right of way of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company through the lands of the Hungerford Marble Company, in the Township of Hungerford. The arbitrators have given their award. The Arbitrator for the Railway Company was George E. Deroche, Esquire, of Deseronto, the arbitrator for the Hungerford Marble Company was Judge Morgan, of Toronto, and the third arbitrator appointed by the Court was Judge McTavish, of Ottawa. The Bay of Quinte Railway Company offered the Hungerford Marble Company two hundred and fifty dollars for the lands taken by them for railway purposes, which offer they refused, the Marble Company claiming that their lands were damaged to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars by reason of the Railway Company passing through them. The arbitrators held their meeting at Tweed, on the 12th, 13th, and 14th days of November, the Railway Company being represented by G. F. Shepley, Esq., K. C. of Toronto, and H. M. Deroche, Esq., K. C. of Nanapanee, and the Hungerford Marble Company by T. P. Galt, Esq., K. C. of Toronto. The arbitrators have made their award, finding that the amount offered the Marble Company was sufficient, and ordering the Hungerford Marble Company to pay the costs of the arbitration.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12.07 a.m.	Going East, 7.07 a.m.
" 3.33 a.m.	" 7.43 a.m.
" 10.29 a.m.	" 12.25 p.m. noon
" 1.15 p.m.	" 12.48 p.m. noon
" 4.33 p.m.	" 6.40 p.m.
" 8.11 p.m.	

*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-17

Order your Wines and Liquors for the holidays at Fitzpatrick's Liquor Store, John Street. All the leading brands in foreign and domestic goods at prices that are right. 51-c-p.

You can safely take our word on a watch case as well as on the works. Then you have the manufacturer's guarantee to back it up. And the prices are very moderate. A splendid Xmas gift.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Does He Smoke Cigars?

Present him with a box of fine cigars for a Xmas gift. A large assortment of suitable goods such as Domestic and Imported Havana Cigars in boxes of 10's, 25's and 50's. Fancy and durable Cigar Cases, Amber and Ivory Cigar Holders, Silver Match Safes and other useful goods. At the PLAZA CIGAR STORE. John St.

XMAS SUGGESTIONS.

POCKET BOOKS, CARD CASES,
BILL BOOKS, HAIR BRUSHES,
HAND MIRRORS, PERFUMES,
—and—
FINE BOXED STATIONERY.

Wallace's Drug Store.

Married at Deseronto

About sixty friends and relatives of the contracting parties assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, Deseronto, on Wednesday evening to witness the marriage of their daughter, Allie, to Mr. Stanley Wales, of Napanee. The ceremony was performed in the parlor which was tastefully decorated for the occasion, Rev. McDermott officiating. The bride was assisted by her cousin, Miss Adda Varty. Mr. F. H. Carson ably supporting the groom. After the ceremony a recherche wedding lunch was served. After a few hours of social intercourse the happy couple drove to their home in Napanee. The numerous and costly wedding gifts amply testified to the popularity of the bride and groom. We extend our heartiest congratulations to the young couple.

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

Put up in Handsome Packages
for Xmas.

—ALL FRESH AT—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Skating Rink.

The management of the rink wish to announce the following rates for the coming season for all tickets bought on or before Jan. 1st, 1904. After that date the price will be raised.

Children, 10 years or under, afternoons only, 50c.

School children 75c.

Ladies or gentlemen \$1 00.

Hockey and Skating \$2 00.

Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.

Tickets can be secured from W. E. Fretz, at Madole & Wilson's, or from Perry Wagar.

Church at England Notes.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES 1903 CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Christmas day—Celebration of Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; Matins and Holy Communion with sermon 11 a. m.

N. B.—Members of the congregation, prevented by age or infirmity from making their Christmas Communion, are requested to notify the Rector, in order that arrangements may be made for private celebrations for their convenience.

Sunday after Christmas, Dec. 27th—Feet of S. John the Evangelist—The members of the Masonic Fraternity will attend divine service at the church of S. Mary Magdalene, at 11 a. m. on S. John's day, when a sermon especially addressed to the Brethren will be delivered by the chaplain of the lodge. The service will be choral throughout. Christmas music and hymns appropriate to the occasion will be introduced. Offerings in aid of the Widows and Orphans' fund.

CAMDEN EAST NOTES—The congregation of St. Luke's church, Camden East (Anglican) will (D.V.) have their annual Xmas Tree at Hinch's Hall, Thursday, Dec. 31st. Every effort is being made to have a good programme as last year. Adults 25 cents children 10 cents. All are welcome.

YARKER—Monday Dec. 21st, the congregation of St. Anthony's church, Yarker, held their annual Parish gathering in Ewart's Hall. The ladies provided splendid supper tables laden with the most tempting viands, which everybody did justice to in fine style. A canoe with all her sails set, contained the prizes and sweets for the children. Mr. B. S. O'Loughlin, superintendent, distributed the prizes, in which he was ably assisted by Mr. A. W. Benjamin. A most enjoyable evening terminated all too soon.

Horse Blankets, Brushes, Girts, Curry Combs, &c. at right prices.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Table Cutlery, Carving Sets, Rogers' Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons—something we can guarantee first-class.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Poultry Breeding

Several Black Minorca Cockrels and one cock for sale at South Napanee Poultry Yards. 1b M. H. FRALICK.

Wedded at Kingston.

A happy wedding took place Wednesday evening of last week at the home of Lewis Tisdale, Barriefield, when one of his daughters, Miss Maude was united to Stewart Slater, one of the genial sergeants of the R.C.F.A. Rev. Dr. Phil officiated the ceremony being conducted in the tastily decorated parlors of the bride's home. The bride looked charming in a gown of mousseline de soie, and was supported by her younger sister, Miss L. Tisdale, while Sergt. A. P. Hilton looked after the wants of the groom. The wedding party entered the room to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, rendered artistically by Miss Bertha Esford. The groom looked every inch a soldier in the dashing uniform of his regiment. After a sumptuous repast, Sergt. and Mrs. Slater left for their home amid the hearty good wishes of their many assembled friends.—Kingston Whig. Mr. Tisdale and family resided in Napanee for a number of years. Miss Maude has many friends in Napanee who will be pleased to learn of this pleasant event.

Poultry For England.

The Department of Agriculture has received the following communications from British dealers who desire to purchase Canadian poultry. One of the dealers is at present in Canada negotiating for the shipment of poultry. He writes the department as follows:—"I am in Canada soliciting consignments of poultry to England. My name has been before your department for several years as a large importer of poultry. You have sent me consignments of chickens. I should be glad if you would name the Canadian poultry shippers and mention my name if possible, so that they may commence to ship early in December. Yours truly (Signed) James Blackburn."

WE WISH A

PROSPEROUS and HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

—JUST A WORD—

Our Stock-Taking Sale

starts right after the New Year.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Delineator.

\$1.00 per Year.

SPECIAL PRICES

Will be quoted until New Year's Eve on

JACKETS, SKIRTS, WAISTS.

Our Millinery Department still good.

Come and see.

REMEMBER

Cash Coupons given, one with every 25 cent purchase. Ask for your Coupons and save them, they are worth money to you.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

Cheapside - Napanee.

Good Things to Know.

When tired, drink hot water as a tonic. When hot and thirsty drink it as a cooler, for it never disappoints. Says The Philadelphia Press.

Headache almost instantly yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

Waterman's Fountain Pens at SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Sleigh bells, skates, axes, saws, hand sleighs, hockey sticks and pucks.

BOYLE & SON.

Positively the best assortment of ladies' and gents' gold filled watches we ever had, all new and first class quality at very

Ladies' or gentlemen \$1.00.
Hockey and Skating \$2.00.
Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.
Tickets can be secured from W. E. Fretz, at Madole & Wilson's, or from Perry Wagar.

Lined and Unlined Mitts
MADOLE & WILSON.

Dainty Perfumes —IN— Dainty Packages FOR XMAS —at— Wallace's Drug Store.

If you know a pretty hand on which you would like to see the sparkle of a handsome ring come to us. We can please you and the price will be moderate. All sales strictly confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

To Hockey Players.

We are sole agents for the Fisher Tube Skate. We also carry the very latest in other lines of Hockey Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RUBBERY RUBBER.

When you buy rubber get it. You get part something else in many of the rubber goods sold. Our rubber goods are fresh, the quality is assured and the prices are the lowest, at which goods of the quality can be sold.

SYRINGES.

HOT WATER BOTTLES
SICK-ROOM and NURSERY BOTTLES

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

Died in Texas.

Mr. John Carr died on Tuesday, Dec. 15th, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Irvine, San Antonio, Texas. Deceased was associated with his father in the hotel business, and occupied the old Tichborne House at the time of its destruction by fire. About a year ago he left for Texas for the benefit of his health, he being a victim of that dread disease consumption. Besides a wife, who resides in town, a father, one brother and one sister survive. He was aged 34 years.

Christmas Gifts

—FOR—

MEN and BOYS.

Neck Ties,
Scarfs,
Fancy Suspenders,
Gloves,
and
Handkerchiefs.

These articles are all boxed separately in Fancy Boxes, and are very handy and suitable as a Christmas Gifts.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

eral years as a large importer of poultry. You have sent me consignments of chickens. I should be glad if you would name the Canadian poultry shippers and mention my name if possible, so that they may commence to ship early in December. Yours truly (Signed) James Blackburn.

For four years the Department of Agriculture has exported chickens fattened at the illustration stations to Mr. Blackburn. His address is Wholesale Fish Market, Manchester, England. The dealings have been perfectly satisfactory, and the prices obtained for the chickens have been profitable. Mr. Blackburn stated that he would like to handle 3,000 cases of chickens per week. The department has also received a letter from Mr. William Rothwell, Manchester, Mr. Rothwell says: "There seems to be a very good prospect for all kinds of poultry this Christmas. If you can give or have any consignments sent me, you can rest assured of the utmost value being obtained. Cash and sales sent immediately goods are disposed of. The probable prices are as follows: large cock turkeys, plucked, 14 to 18 pounds, 9d to 10d per pound; plucked turkeys, 12 to 13 pounds, 8 to 12d to 9d per pound; plucked turkeys, 9 to 11 pounds, 7 to 8d to 8d per pound; plucked chickens, 8d per pound; plucked ducks, 7d per pound; turkeys in feather, 6 to 7d per pound. I trust that I may have consignments from Canada."

Mr. Hare, chief of the Dominion Poultry Division, stated that these approximate prices should offer substantial inducements to Canadian exporting firms to ship poultry to Great Britain. The poultry should be forwarded in a steamship equipped with cold-storage. Even on small consignments the freight charges will not be over one cent per pound.

British Object to Mixed Lots.

Writing to the fruit division, Ottawa, Mr. A. W. Grindley, inspector of the Department of Agriculture in Great Britain, quotes as follows from a letter received from a firm of fruit importers: "If your department, through a circular, could induce shippers to use some common sense in sending apples, you would do them much good financially. For instance, yesterday the Tunisian was cleared up, the bulk having been disposed of earlier in the week, and in the catalogues there were over 1,250 lines under to barrels each (we should guess averaging two and three barrels), of different varieties. We do not know of any trade where so much money is being wilfully thrown away."

Regarding this point, Mr. Grindley refers to one lot of apples catalogued on October 23, in which there were 30 varieties in a lot of 4 barrels, and says that no buyer will pay top prices for these mixed lots, and that the shipper loses heavily every time. The establishment of co-operative packing and shipping houses, advocated by Mr. MacKinnon, is pronounced "by Mr. Grindley a splendid idea, and one that, if carried out, would, to a large extent, do away with the small lots of mixed varieties of which importers complain."



THE WORM AT HOME.

Didactic Mamma—Now, then, Charlie, don't you admire my new silk dress?
Charlie (with emphasis)—Yes, mamma.
Didactic Mamma—And, Charlie, all the silk is provided for us by a poor worm.
Charlie—Do you mean, dad?—Illustrated, E.P.

When tired, drink hot water as a tonic. When hot and thirsty drink it as a cooler, for it never disappoints, says The Philadelphia Press.

Headache almost instantly yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck. A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out and applied to the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup will usually relieve the sufferer in the course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

A towel folded, dipped in hot water, quickly wrung out and applied quickly over the seat of pain will in most cases promptly relieve.

There is no domestic remedy that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

Many eminent bacteriologists call attention to the power of fruit juices to kill disease germs. Lemon juice and apple juice are especially mentioned, the one containing citric acid and the other malic acid. Cholera germs are killed in fifteen minutes by either, and typhoid germs in half an hour.

If a lemon be squeezed into a glass of water containing cholera germs, the water may be drunk with perfect safety if allowed to stand fifteen or twenty minutes. A fruit diet will cleanse the stomach and the alimentary canal and drive off any of the germs that cause disease.

Simple Toys Best.

A little girl in the Horace Mann Kindergarten in New York was asked by her mother what she would like for a birthday present, says Ethel McKinney in Good Housekeeping. She had so many things, beautiful toys and all else a child could wish, that what to give her next became a problem. After thinking a minute she said: "In school we have some boxes with little square blocks inside. Could I have one of those to play with all the time?" She had had fun building things with those cubes. It seemed greater bliss to have them at home to play and invent with, unhindered, than to possess any costly and perfect "boughten" toy, good for nothing but just to sit and look at.

Why is it that children prefer sticks and corn-cobs to French dolls and take more comfort in a house made out of a pasteboard box than in an electric-lighted doll's palace? Friedrich Froebel discovered that children's minds are not empty vessels, to be filled up by a judicious pouring in, but that they possess a wonderful force, "creative self-acting." So he invented a series of playthings, the "gifts" of the kindergarten to-day. They are absolutely simple, but they gave the child something to do, to invent with, to exercise his own thought and self-activity upon.

"What do you know about women?" asked the thin young man.

"Nothing," said the fat man with the bald head.

"I guess I don't either, and I have been married three months, too. Yesterday my wife asked me how I liked the dinner. She does the cooking, you know."

The fat man didn't know, but he nodded.

"And when I began to praise the dinner she began to cry, and said she feared I loved her only for her cooking."

"Oh," said the fat man, "she had a cry coming. That was all."—New York Times.

"What are you feeding to those hogs, my friend?" the professor asked.

"Corn, professor," the grizzled old farmer, who knew the learned gentleman by sight, replied.

"Are you feeding it wet or dry?"

"Dry."

"Don't you know if you feed it wet the hogs can digest it in half the time?"

The farmer gave him a quizzical look. "Now, see here, professor," he said, "how much do you calculate a hog's time is worth?"—Lippincott's.

JEWELLERY STORE.

Sleigh bells, skates, axes, saws, bandage, hockey sticks and pucks.

BOYLE & SON

Positively the best assortment of ladies' and gents' gold filled watches we ever had all new and first class quality at very moderate prices. Call and see us any way.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Ball at Marlbank.

The annual ball held in Fitzgerald's hall Marlbank, will take place on Monday evening, December 28th. First-class music will be in attendance, and the even this year promises to eclipse that of former years.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Look at this list for Christmas presents carvers in sets, plated knives, forks, and spoons, pocket knives, scissors, carpet sweepers. Come and see what we have.

BOYLE & SON

We can answer your Xmas questions in all sorts of ways with all sorts of beautiful things. The prices are reasonable and the same to everyone.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

I wish you to know.

That Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my little girl's life. Doctors had no hopes of her.

Mr. R. J. Ego, Ardree, Ont.

Three Doctors held consultation.

Said my child could not live. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. R. McBride, Mgr. Hains & Lockets, Napanee, Ont.

Itching Burning Skin Diseases relieved in a day. Eczema, Sault Rheum, Barber's Itch and all corruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant relief in cases of Itching, Bleeding or Blind Piles and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents.—119.

Obituary.

Died suddenly at the family residence, Milhaven, on Thursday, December 17th, Mary Helen Demorest, eldest daughter of the late George Demorest, of Richmond, and wife of Mr. C. W. Collins, after an illness of three days duration of pneumonia. The deceased lady was held in the greatest esteem and respect by all who knew her. She was an earnest christian worker and a kind friend to the sick and poor. The funeral service was held at the house by the Rev. F. T. Dibb, and was largely attended, the Woman's Auxiliary, of Bath, of which she was a member, attending in a body. She is survived by her husband, three sisters and a brother.

What One Woman Suffered,

HOW SHE REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Mrs. JOHN McLEAN, Flodder P. O., Que., says: "No one can realize how I suffered and was tortured for years with terrible pains in my back and the back of my neck. In the morning when I would get up my eyes would be so swollen I could hardly see. I was troubled with dizziness and the least exertion would completely exhaust me. The doctor said it was kidney disease but he did not help me any. I received one of your booklets and read the testimonials of so many prominent people who had recovered their health by using the O. R. Kidney Cure that I felt there might still be hope for me. I procured a bottle of the O. R. K. C. and before I finished it, began to improve. I have only taken four bottles and feel like a new woman. I wish I could tell every sufferer what a blessing the O. R. Kidney Cure has been to be."

Ten days' treatment, 50c; from all drug-gists or by mail. Write for free book of testimonials.

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